TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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HOUSE ACCEPTS CUT IN TAXES; BILL IN SENATE

[D]emocrats' Program Is Killed When G. O. P. Rebels Line Up With Regulars in Vote.

The revenue measure arrived in [the] senate last Saturday to start the [se]cond lap of its legislative journey. The house, by a vote of 403 to 8, approved the bill Feb. 29. It was [s]ent through [a] last minute cross-fire in which the Democratic in[c]ome tax schedule was knocked out and a compromise, offered by Representative Longworth, Repub[l]ican leader, and supported by every member of the party present, was substituted.

Members of the senate finance committee have indicated a desire to hasten their consideration of the measure, but have determined upon no definite program. The house ways and means committee spent almost two months in framing the measure, but in view of the ex[h]austive study, the senate committee expects to require much less time.

Two weeks were devoted by the house to consideration of the bill after it reached the floor. A longer period of discussion, however, is looked for in the senate, since the rules of that chamber do not permit restriction of debate.

Normal Taxes Reduced.

The income tax rates provide for reduction of the normal tax to two per cent on incomes under $4,000; five per cent on incomes between $4,000 and $8,000, and six per cent on incomes over $8,000. The surtax rates of the present law were reduced 25 per cent all along the line with the present brackets retained, making the maximum 37½ per cent on the amount of incomes in excess of $200,000. The minimum is placed at 1½ per cent on incomes between $10,000 and $22,000, the first bracket [of] the present law—incomes between [$6,000] and $10,000 now under a sur[tax of] one per cent—being elimi[nated].

No change in the personal exemp[tion]s is made. The vote placing the compromise plan into the bill was [illegible] to 179, Republican insurgents [who] previously had voted to substi[tute] the Democratic rates for the [Mell]on schedule solidly supporting [the] proposal.

Representative Browne, New [Jers]ey, was the only Democrat to [vote for] the plan, while Representa[tive] [illegible], Farmer-Laborite, and [illegible], Independent, both of Minne[sota], voted for the Democratic rates. Representative Berger, Socialist, Wisconsin, was paired against the compromise.

Roll Calls Rushed.

[illegible] provisions of the [m]easure were subjected to attacks in [illegible] roll calls being forced [illegible]. The Mellon rates, [illegible] by Representative [illegible], Republican member [of] the ways and means committe, [went] down to defeat, 261 to 153. Representative Browne also was the only Democrat voting for these [rates].

The provision granting a 25 per [cent] cut on all personal income [t]axes payable this year withstood [de]termined assaults and re[mained] in the bill. Representative [illegible], Democrat, Georgia, twice pro[pos]ed to eliminate the section, ar[gu]ing that the $223,000,000 involved [i]n such a reduction should be used [fo]r the payment of a soldiers' bonus. [T]his proposal lost on a record vote, 248 to 68.

Other important provisions of the measure as finally approved, were the 25 per cent reduction in taxes on earned incomes, all incomes of $5,000 and less being defined as earned for taxation purposes; the repeal or reduction of many of the miscellaneous or excise taxes; in[c]rease in the estate taxes of about 38 per cent, institution of a gift tax with the same rates as carried in the estate tax, and creation of a board of tax appeals.

Everybody Is Happy.

The eight who voted against the measure were Representatives Bach[ar]ach, New Jersey; Fenn, Meritt and [T]ilson, Connecticut; Mills and Wain[w]right, New York, and McFadden, [P]ennsylvania, Republicans, and [H]oward, Democrat, Nebraska.

Chairman Green of the ways and means committee expressed his sat[is]faction saying the measure now contains every important fea[tu]re he had advocated. Republi[c]an organization leaders also were enthusiastic over the adoption of their compromise income rates while, which they insisted would prevent a deficit in the treasury, and the Democrats asserted they had gained the "moral victory" in that the compromise schedule was so much nearer their own, with a 44 per cent maximum surtax rate, than the Mellon program with its 25 per cent surtax maximum.

House leaders admit that the bill undoubtedly will be altered in im[portant] particulars by the senate. [illegible] record vote by which [the Mellon] rates were rejected in [the house], however, makes it certain, [it is said], that regardless of what [the] sentiment may be, the treas[ury sche]dule will not be restored to the bill.

While President Coolidge has ex[pressed him]self as strongly in favor [of the] Mellon rates his attitude toward the compromise has not been defined.

Woman Would Throw Death Chair Switch

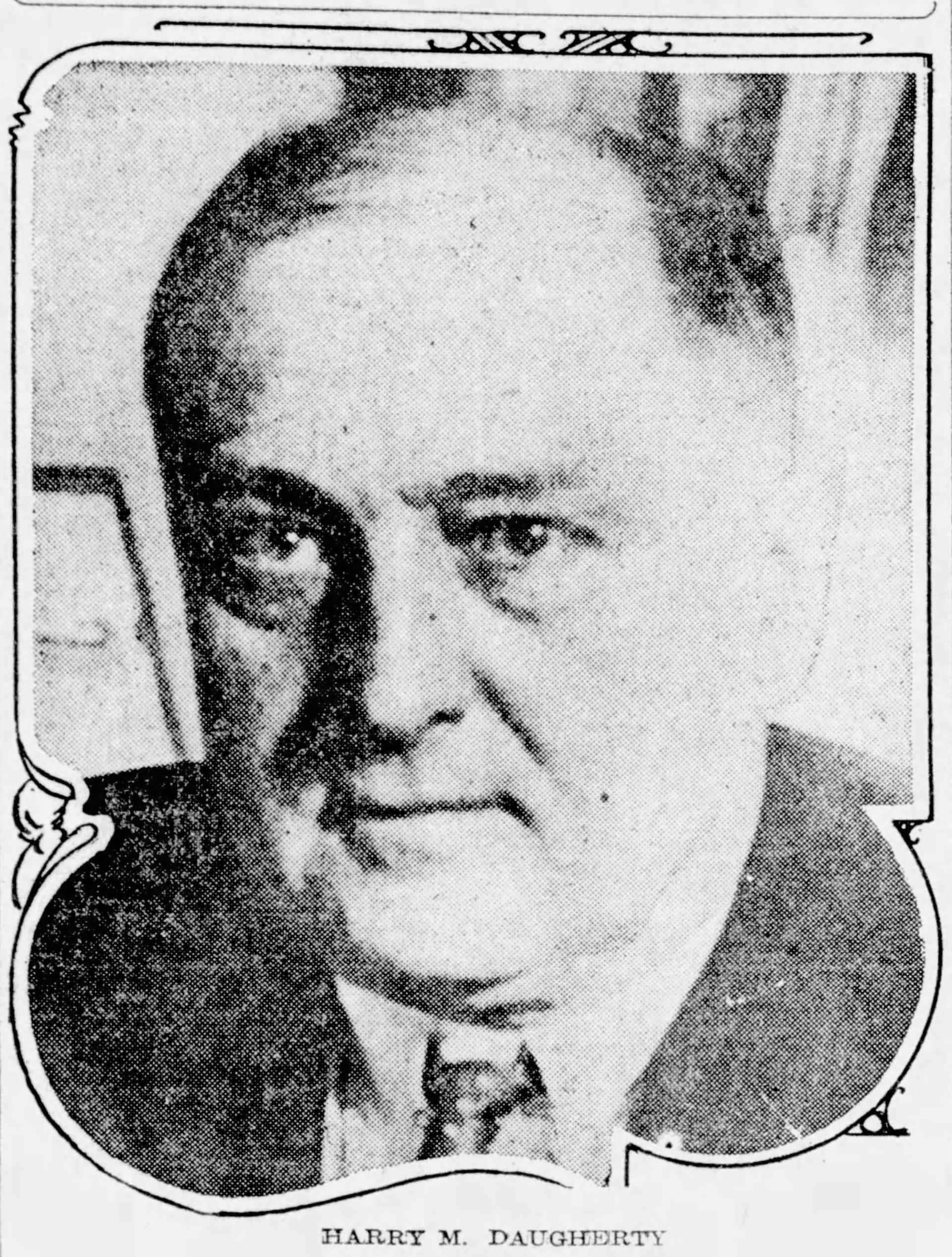
A woman [may] be the next Okla[homa] state executioner.

"I'm willing to throw the switch connected with the electric chair at the state prison for $50," wrote the woman whose name Governor M. E. Trapp refused to reveal.

"Women are not cowardly when it comes to strict enforcement of the laws," the writer asserted.

Governor Trapp refused to say whether the feminine hand shall operate the death-switch.

Defies His Critics



HARRY M. DAUGHERTY

ATTORNEY GENERAL HARRY M. DAUGHERTY is the object of severe fire by his enemies in the senate. Hints and threats have failed to make him resign his position in the cabinet.

U. S. SEEKS SALE OF CARGO SHIPS

Entire Fleet, Leviathan Being Included, Offered in Ad.

New terms and conditions under which the government would dispose of the entire merchant fleet, comprising 1,335 vessels, were announced recently by the shipping board in a general advertisement calling for bids. Records show that only a quarter of the whole tonnage now is in operation, the remainder comprising the "laid up" fleet.

In announcing the call for bids, the board said the advertisement was designed primarily to comply with the law governing the sale of its property and was not "a sudden effort to force the sale of the board's fleet."

Previous offer of sale has been on a flat basis of $30 a ton. Displacing this provision, the board said it now was prepared to consider offers for purchase "under the various types based on their relative value as affected by their desirability from point of design, physical condition at time of sale and other pertinent factors."

The basic sale price of each vessel, it was explained, will be determined by its individual worth, and will be subject to revision whenever necessary.

The vessels will be sold "as is, where is."

The fleet is made up of 824 steel, ocean-built cargo ships; 324 steel, lake-built cargo ships, 14 refrigerator vessels, 43 steel tankers, 27 passenger ships, 35 tugs and 48 miscellaneous craft.

The government's big liners operated by the United States line out of New York, including the Leviathan, are not excluded from the sale offer.

Auto Dealers Face Price Prosecution

Automobile dealers who combine and co-operate to fix maximum prices at which they will take in used cars, may lay themselves liable to federal prosecution, the federal trade commission indicated recently.

A formal citation was issued against the Boston Automobile Dealers' association, charging such practices and alleging unlawful engagement in suppressing competition. The association will be given 30 days to answer.

Nearly all automobile dealers in the Boston area are included in the association, the trade commission said, adding that the effect and object of the system is "to suppress competition especially in the sale of automobiles in the territory served" by dealer members.

Japanese College Students Only Study

University graduates in Japan are babies in society and entirely unpolished, aside from the finish of a scientific education, Dr. Takahashi, professor of geology and mineralogy of the Tohoku Imperial university, at Sendai, Japan, who is spending four months in research work and the study of oil at the University of California, said. Dr. Tahahashi thinks the American way of combining social activities with a college education is much better than the Japanese method of all work and no play. The higher institutions in Japan allow neither diverting pleasures nor athletics, but are conducted solely for the pursuit of knowledge.

U. S. Appeals Decision in German Dye Suit

The United States government has appealed from the decision of the U. S. district court, which was rendered adversely recently by Judge Morris in its suit for return of numerous German dye patents by the Chemical Foundation, Inc.

Seventeen allegations of error are made in the appeal, which is general rather than specific.

INCOME TAXES TAKE BIG LEAP

Earners Are Paid an Increase of $150,000,000 in Past Year.

Total internal revenue collections in the seven months ending Jan. 31, were $1,461,646,165, an increase of $183,879,496 over the corresponding period ending Jan. 31, last year.

Commissioner Blair announced that income taxes made up about 60 per cent of the total, receipts from that source amounting to $860,924,407, an increase of approximately $150,000,000 over like payments in the same period a year ago.

Tobacco taxes in the seven months covered by the commissioner's report were $191,738,863, more than $11,000,000 greater than was collected in the seven months ending Jan. 31, 1923. The small cigaret continued to carry the largest share of the tobacco assessments during the period.

Comparative figures on luxury taxes indicated that the public spent more on jewelry during the last Christmas season than it did in the Christmas period of 1922. The jewelry taxes totaled $14,194,878 during the seven months considered, an increase of $2,257,836 over the seven months ending Jan. 31, 1923.

Admissions' taxes also increased, $44,107,730 being collected between last July and Jan. 31, as compared with $38,593,465 in the same months of 1922-1923.

Steamer Brings 800 Children to Parents

A boat load of babies and older youngsters, 800 of them, arrived in New York recently on the Conte Verdi from Italy.

The children came to join their parents in the United States. A recent immigration decision permits the admission, in excess of quota limits, of wives and minor children of Italians who are naturalized American citizens.

The vessel also carried 500 adult passengers.

Shipbuilding Opposed

Nineteen liberal members of the British parliament have signed a manifesto against the government's plan for laying down five new cruisers and two destroyers. They declare that these ships are not necessary for naval defense and are being built under a pretext, providing profitable work for shipbuilding constituencies.

SPECIAL COMMITTEE TO PROBE CHARGES AGAINST DAUGHERTY

Senate special committee, headed by Senator Brookhart, Iowa, was working Monday to outline its program and determine what witnesses shall be called in its investigation of Attorney General Daugherty.

Among the witnesses to be summoned, it is reported, are persons said to have information concerning the activities of a number of Ohio politicians who came to Washington when Daugherty became head of the department of justice.

Daugherty had not been in office three months before rumors were circulated concerning the lucrative "fees" the politicians were collecting from various corporations and individuals having claims of one sort or another before government departments, boards and bureaus.

It was said that the Ohioans were able to make profitable connections by representing themselves to be friends of the attorney general, intimating that their personal relationship with him would insure favorable consideration of the pending cases.

Daugherty Won't Resign.

Daugherty refused last week to retire voluntarily while the inquiry is pending, and President Coolidge decided not to force him out.

Mr. Daugherty was fully advised regarding the conclusions reached by the President, but he took the position that he would not resign unless Mr. Coolidge was willing to make a formal imperative demand for his retirement.

"It is not my purpose," he declared, "to even consider tendering my resignation as attorney general until after a fair hearing on charges preferred against me."

Another statement, also prepared by Mr. Daugherty in advance, explained that he had been called to Florida because of the illness of his wife, and was going by way of Chicago "to attend to important government business which demands my personal attention."

Vanderlip Talks Again.

Confronted with the White House denial that President Coolidge had asked for the resignation of Attorney General Daugherty and been met with refusal, Frank A. Vanderlip, New York financier, reiterated his charge Monday and said he knew "exact date and circumstances under which the request occurred."

"I am prepared to prove my statement in the face of President Coolidge's denial," Vanderlip said, when he read a Washington dispatch containing the White House denial which characterized his charge as "too ridiculous to dignify by a denial."

"I not only know that President Coolidge requested Attorney General Daugherty to resign, but I know the exact date and circumstances under which the request occurred," Vanderlip declared.

Palmer Testifies.

A. Mitchell Palmer, attorney general in the Wilson administration, told the oil committee of his retention as attorney for Edward B. McLean, publisher of the Washington Post.

He denied that J. W. Zevely, counsel for Harry F. Sinclair, was his law partner, as suggested in the McLean telegrams. He added, however, that Zevely was an old friend and outlined to him a couple of months ago the salient facts in the oil inquiry.

Zevely asked his opinion, he said, as to whether Sinclair and Fall could be compelled to answer questions before the committee, and he gave it as his opinion that they could.

Telegrams Made Public.

Telegrams sent to Edward B. McLean, A. B. Fall and others at Palm Beach, Fla., and relevant to the oil inquiry were read into the record of the oil committee last week.

The first telegram from John Major at Washington to McLean, at Palm Beach, suggested a leased wire from the Washington Post to McLean's cottage in Florida, so the publisher could have "easy and quick access to the White House."

The message said also that C. Bascom Slemp, secretary to the President, would be in Florida soon. Another message from Major to McLean said that Major had "had a talk with Smithers at the White House."

In another message, Major told McLean he had talked again with "J. W. Zevely," Palmer's law partner, who said the matter would be attended to "in a manner satisfactory to you."

Another message said that Fred Starek, a director of the War Finance corporation, was anxious to get in touch with McLean on an important matter.

Appointment With Fall.

Some of the McLean telegrams read into the record follow:

Major on Dec. 25 wired McLean:

"After talking with Dunphy over the telephone tonight I again talked with J. W. Zevely, Palmer's law partner. He said that the matter would be attended to in a manner that would meet with your approval. I am to see him tomorrow, Wednesday. I have an appointment with the man at Wardman Park hotel immediately following his testimony Thursday. Will at once advise you of everything that takes place. Regards."

On Dec. 26, Major wired McLean the following:

"Palmer and his associate, name Zeverly, told me tonight that under no circumstances for you to send a message to the chairman of the committee. They both said to assure you that your interest would be fully taken care of, and at this time the chances of you being called were very slight. Both declared that after man at Wardman Park hotel testified that if the committee showed any indication that you were to be summoned that they could take care of it. In any event, they both said that it would be unnecessary for you to come here, but could arrange to have your deposition taken. * * * From the present outlook I personally believe that everything is well in hand from your standpoint. * * *"

Palmer Ill in Bed.

On Dec. 27 Major wired:

"Straight message, please rush as fast as possible.

"Was at the Capitol this morning. Party at Wardman Park hotel at this time is not going to testify. He prepared a statement which is being read into the record at this time. Up to the time that I left the hearing there appeared no hostility on the part of the committee regarding the reading of his report. I will wire his statement in full later today. Palmer is ill in bed at his home; I am going to his residence at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Will advise you of what transpires. Sinclair, in a prepared statement which was given to the committee before he takes the stand, which will be in about an hour, reads as follows."

Here followed Sinclair's statement to the committee.

Major, on Dec. 28, wired McLean:

"Just finished talking with Palmer. He said that at this time he thought it best not to issue any statement. If there is any disposition on the part of the committee to call you, which he does not think there is, that will be time enough to make statement. Palmer talked over long distance with McAdoo. Palmer is going to the capitol this afternoon. [W]ill wire you result of his findings."

Major wired McLean on Dec. 29:

"Palmer told me that he had talked with Walsh this morning and that while Walsh would not definitely commit himself, he indicated that as far as you are concerned you would not be called. He suggested to Walsh that a letter be filed with the committee explaining your position, which you have made clear in your telegram to me which Palmer took up with Walsh. Palmer is preparing a letter to the committee. Palmer talked over long distance with McAdoo and the letter will be sent to New York for McAdoo's approval before it is filed with the committee."

A. Mitchell Palmer wired McLean on Dec. 29:

"Saw Senator Walsh this morning. Would not commit himself definitely, but do not believe he will call you as witness. I believe it neither necessary nor wise for any statement to be issued by you or in your name. I am filing letter with committee stating your connection with Fall, and feel confident that will prove sufficient. Am writing."

Working on Walsh."

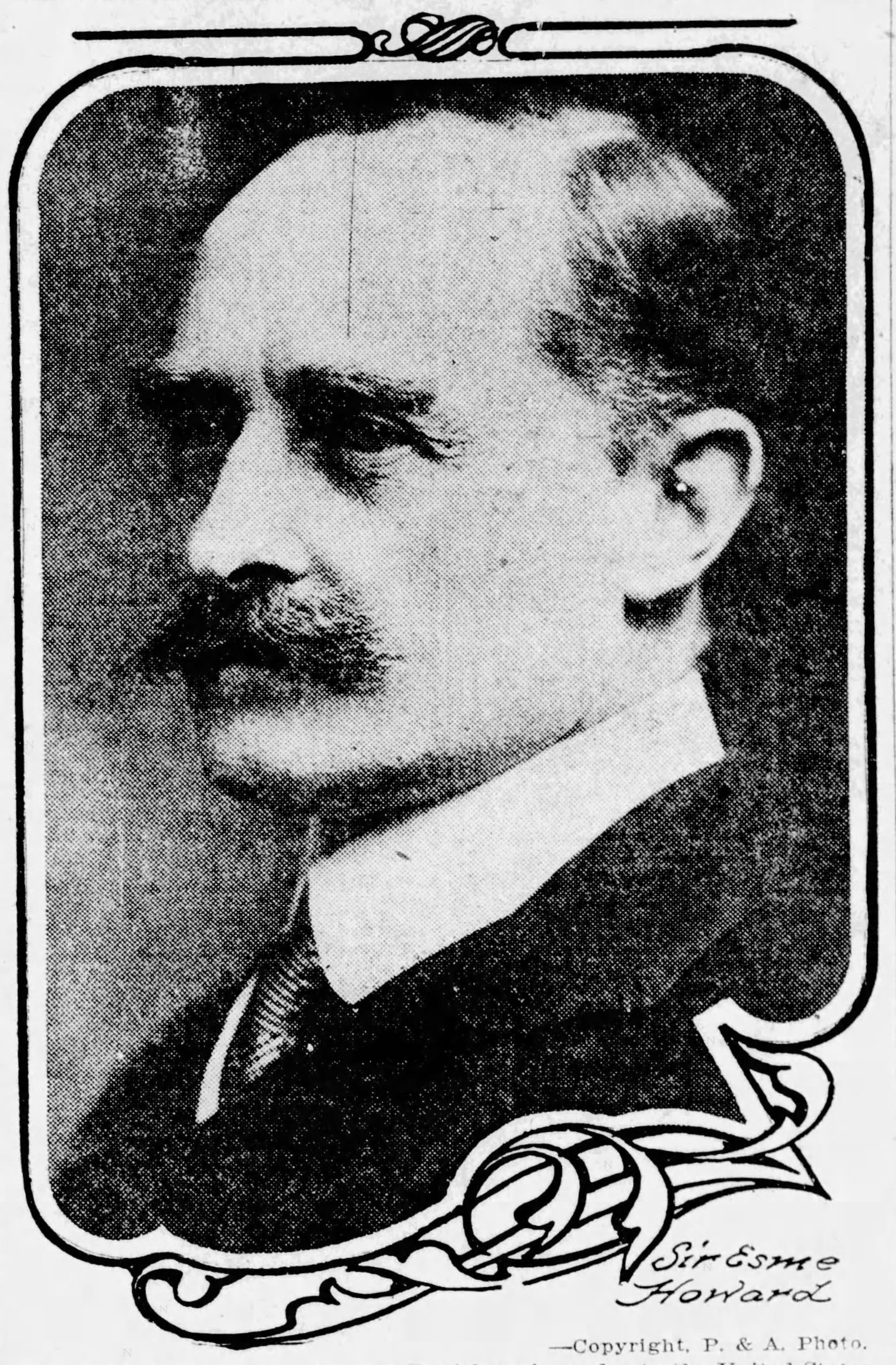
On Jan. 2 Major wired:

"Thank you very much for your kind consideration. Palmer said that Walsh leaves him under the impression that you will not be called. He also said that he has other people working on Walsh. I am to call him tonight. Will wire you over private wire at that time. Regards."

Major wired on Jan. 3:

"Just finished talking to Mitchell Palmer. He has just wired you, and, if you decide to come, Palmer wants to see you when you arrive here. I told him that I would keep in touch with him. If you have not received a telegram prepared by Bennett and myself, get Slingland busy."

New British Envoy Here



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SIR ESME HOWARD, the new British ambassador to the United States, has arrived in this country to take up his duties. He succeeds Sir Auckland Geddes. Howard was once counsellor of the embassy at Washington.

OFFICIAL WASHINGTON PAYS TRIBUTE TO HARDING'S MEMORY

Congress laid aside legislative business Feb. 27 to pay tribute to the memory of Warren G. Harding.

The house and senate joined in a memorial service, held in the house chamber, with Secretary Hughes as the only speaker and President Coolidge, his cabinet, supreme court justices and foreign diplomats in attendance. In a gallery opposite the speaker's rostrum with a small group of friends sat Mr. Harding's widow.

The memorial service, beginning shortly after noon, lasted more than an hour. After a prayer by the Rev. J. Shera Montgomery, the house chaplain, Mr. Hughes read an address in which he sketched Mr. Harding's career.

Seated in a semi-circle in front of the rostrum was the President, his cabinet and supreme court justices. One section of the floor, to the extreme left, was set aside for foreign diplomats. Senators were seated in the front rows with members of the house behind them. As the galleries filled and distinguished officials took their seats, the Marine band in the speaker's lobby played hymns that were favorites of the late president.

Secretary Hughes concluded his tribute to Mr. Harding with the observation that he "gave his life to his country."

"No one can do more than that," he continued. "He exhausted himself in service, a martyr in fidelity to the interests of the people for whom he labored with a passionate devotion. He was a man of the people, indulging no consciousness of superiority, incapable of arrogance, separated from them neither by experience nor by pride nor by eccentricity. He was receptive to all whose strivings in countless communities, whose eagerness, adaptability, energy, venturesomeness and common sense give him the stamp of the American character."

At one juncture in his address, Mr. Hughes referred to Mr. Coolidge and his accession to the presidency. Recalling the death of Mr. Harding, the speaker said that "without a moment's uncertainty or confusion, a new and skillful helmsman took his place at the wheel and the ship of state responding to his guidance held on her course."

HOUSE BEGINS BONUS HEARING

Life Insurance Feature of Plan Now Predominates All Proposals.

The house ways and means committee began hearings Monday on bonus legislation.

The committee's study will be based on the McKenzie bill, similar to the measure vetoed by President Harding, and several proposals to make the principal form of the bonus payment a paidup life insurance policy.

The McKenzie bill provides four options: adjusted compensation based on the number of days served; vocational training aid; farm and home aid; or adjusted service certificates embodying the insurance feature.

Representative Bacharach, New Jersey, Republican member of the committee, announced a plan to restrict the bonus to endowment life insurance policies limited to enlisted men and payable at the age of 62.

Representatives Andrew, Massachusetts, and Fish, New York, Republicans, also have introduced bills making the insurance provision the main feature.

Florida Gale Traps 2 Prominent Fliers

Walker D. Hines, nationally known sportsman, and C. J. Martin, prominent business man of Miami, Fla., last week were recovering from a night of harrowing hardship in the mud of a shallow bay and in a mangrove swamp after their seaplane was brought down, out of gasoline, in the worst gale of months.

The party made a safe landing in spite of the gale. The tide swept them rapidly toward the open ocean. By wading and pushing the plane in the shallow water, they were able to reach a small key several miles from shore. In the darkness they set out for the mainland, guided by the flashes of lightning. They floundered on for six hours, reaching a mangrove swamp at 1 o'clock in the morning. Over a fire made from dead wood, they passed the rest of the night. At daybreak they walked until they found a farm, from which they telephoned f[or] help. Rescuers took them to Miami.

Democrats Seek Early Bonus Vote

Prompt consideration of the soldiers' bonus bill will be sought by Democratic house members who, at a conference last week, voted to request the house ways and means committee to report out an adjusted compensation measure "at the earliest possible moment."

The conference, the vote of which was not binding, was attended by practically all Democratic members. Adjusted compensation plans were discussed but no specific recommendations were made.

The resolution adopted read: Resolved, that the chairman of the conference be requested to appoint a committee of five members who are veterans of the World war to confer with the members of the ways and means committee relative to the form and substance of a measure providing adjusted compensation for the ex-service men.

INDICTS FORBES FOR BRIBERY IN VETERANS' QUIZ

Chicago Grand Jury Also Accuses Contractor of Conspiring to Defraud U. S. Government.

Charles R. Forbes, former director of the United States veterans' bureau, and John W. Thompson, Chicago contractor, were named in four indictments returned last week by the federal grand jury which has spent a month investigating charges of waste and graft in connection with Forbes' administration.

Both were named jointly in two indictments, charging conspiracy to commit bribery and offenses against the government and conspiracy to defraud the government. Forbes was named alone in a third indictment on the charge of accepting a bribe, and Thompson in a fourth charging he had indirectly given a bribe.

New Charges Seen.

Transactions charged by the federal grand jury in a special report will be laid before President Coolidge and Attorney General Daugherty for official action in Washington or investigation in other jurisdictions, John W. Crim, special assistant to the attorney general, in charge of the prosecutions, said. The jury did not pursue these transactions for want of jurisdiction. These, the report said, involve:

"1—Speculation by one or more officials of the government wherein it has been asserted that official information was used for purposes of speculation.

"2—That certain sums of money were paid to two members of congress.

"3—That possession of a file of one of the departments for about a month was had by persons having no official connection with such department.

"4—That money was accepted by certain individuals (not attorneys) for the purpose of obtaining clemency for prisoners through their intimacy with officials.

"5—That money was collected by certain individuals (not attorneys) for obtaining through such intimacy permits for intoxicating liquor."

$5,000 Bribe Charge.

The indictments charged that Forbes, while director of the veterans' bureau, received a bribe of $5,000 and certain additional amounts on agreement to award contracts for government work to the contracting firm of Thompson and Black, of which Thompson and James W. Black, deceased, were the heads.

The contracts were to be awarded, it was charged, in connection with the building and equipping of hospitals for soldiers for which the government appropriated $12,000,000. Charles F. Cramer, former general counsel for the bureau, who committed suicide after investigation of the department was proposed, was named as having accepted a promise from Thompson and others of $100,000 in return for his approval of the contracts.

Elias Mortimer, Philadelphia, who appeared before the senate committee which investigated the bureau and made bribery charges and who also appeared before the grand jury, was named in the indictments as having been retained as an agent of Thompson and Black.

Black and Thompson are alleged to have been promised preference in contracts regardless of whether their terms were most advantageous to the government, it was charged.

Daugherty Testified.

The hospitals, for which congress appropriated $12,00.000 and which are involved in the investigation, were to have been located at Liberty, Tupper Lake, Tarrytown and Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Northampton, Mass.; Chillicothe, Ohio; Great Lakes, Ill.; Gulf Port, Miss.; Livermore and Camp Kearney, Calif.; Hayden Lake, Idaho; St. Cloud, Minn.; American Lake, Camp Lewis and Tacoma, Wash.

The grand jury began its sessions here Feb. 6, investigating charges of waste, graft and debauchery in connection with Forbes' administration under which it is estimated $[2]50,000,000 has been expended. It heard 44 witnesses, among them Attorney General Daugherty and Brigadier General Charles E. Sawyer.

The indictment charges that "Forbes, Thompson, Black, Cramer and Mortimer, from April 1, 1922, to Jan. 1, 1923, at the city of Chicago, did unlawfully and feloniously conspire, confederate and agree together and with divers other persons to said grand jurors unknown, to defraud the United States by fraudulently, corruptly and unlawfully applying and converting portions of money so appropriated to the private use of said conspirators, Forbes and Mortimer, depriving the United States of benefits accruing to it under said acts of congress.

"The conspirators, Thompson and Black, paid to the defendants, Forbes and Mortimer, portions of moneys which they should receive under such contracts as compensation for their actions in securing contracts for Black and Thompson for expenses to be incurred by them, the said moneys to be wasted and misapplied and the purpose of said acts defeated."

Among alleged overt acts listed in the indictments are the following:

That Forbes, Cramer and Mortimer, April 23, 1923, traveled from Washington to Tarrytown and Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

That Forbes, June 1, 1922, at Washington gave Mortimer a paper containing the names of proposed hospital structures.

That Thompson at Chicago, on the same day, telegraphed Mortimer.

That Mortimer, Thompson and Black met in Chicago, June 7, 1922, "conferred concerning the means and methods of affecting the object of said unlawful and felonious conspiracy, combination, confederation and agreement."

That Thompson, Black, Mortimer and Forbes, June 17, 1922, met in

Continued on Page Two

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

AMERICA has come a long way since that day John Paul Jones sailed the nondescript Ranger down the line of LaMotte Piquet's fleet of battleships and received the first salute given the flag of the United States by a foreign power. That was the beginning of our naval history.

Because he was conscious of his spurs chanticleer strutted that day, and no dawn thereafter found him unwilling to herald a challenge to an enemy. The history John Paul Jones made was fighting history. It is written of him that he "never had a decent ship nor a respectable crew." But he won. Always he won his battles, some of them brilliant. Heroic patriotism and reckless daring brought him twenty-three victories in this nation's clash for independence.

FOLLOWING the Revolution Jones was grieved and disappointed because congress could not give him the kind of fleet he wanted, and he went to the Black Sea, where he won a few battles for Catherine of Russia.

Now they are clipping the eagle's wings. Under the four-power pact calling for the limitation of armaments the United States is destroying more fighting machinery than Jones ever dreamed of. This is a new thing under the sun.

Acetylene torches are gnawing holes in the mighty guns of the sea fighter, Nebraska. Onto the scrap-pile this veteran must go. The dreadnaught Delaware, begun during the late war, goes to the slaughter. Doomed, though her bow has never been wet with ocean spray. The partially completed super-dreadnaught Washington—a $20,000,000 investment—is to have a more tragic fate than her condemned sisters. She is to be shot to pieces, with no chance to fight back—only a target.

JOHN PAUL JONES fitted into his day. This is another day. The fighting father of the United States navy, the man who inspired Perry, Decatur, Farragut, Porter, Schley, Sampson, and a host of others, gallant officers and men, has been dead one hundred and thirty-one years. In the grounds of Annapolis he rests in dreamless sleep.

They are clipping the eagle's wings, but John Paul Jones doesn't know it. Good fortune for him—the ears of the dead are forever deaf to the thunders of destruction.

BUT WHILE we are destroying warships, writing peace plans for a prize, talking of a world court and the League of Nations, the significance that goes with "oil" cannot be overlooked. Oil is more closely associated with war than with peace. Nations want it, not so much for peace purposes as for war emergencies. Our navy has a lot of it stored as a result of the very oil leases about which such a hullabaloo has been raised in Washington.

Oil is coloring our history. Through this country's geographical position, and its relation with Mexico, the United States practically dominates world oil today.

Mexicans have much of the new world's oil. Twenty-one years ago our next-door neighbor's yearly production was only 75,357 barrels. In 1921, with wells shut down two months, it averaged 450,000 barrels a day. Mexico has some of the great wells of the world. One has produced 100,000,000 barrels; another 85,000,000.

AGAIN REVERTING to "oil," as it smells in Washington, it must be recorded that the public has had another week of nausea and no enlightenment. Aside from bringing out a lot of irrelevant testimony, that meant less than nothing, the action of the play has centered around Attorney General Daugherty, with that gentleman sticking to his determination not to resign under fire. Conferences with the President, of which the public knows nothing, of course, failed to move him.

The attorney general insists that he be given a fair hearing and a chance to defend himself. He may get it, but it is apparent that some of the senators would rather see him kicked out of office. That would please his personal and political enemies.

ASKING a man to resign "for the good of the party" is old stuff. It is a custom that doesn't belong to this day. It isn't being done any more. And why should it be? Parties as such don't seem to count. They have been supplanted, thanks to the primaries, by "true democracy," and "true democracy" is a genteel name for the mob.

We like one writer's comment on the proposition to induce Daugherty to resign "for the good of the party." He says:

"There are in Washington a hundred or more senators and representatives untouched by the gurgle of oil, who are doing the Republican party great harm. They can best serve it by immediately resigning their ostensible membership in the organization."

There is a suggestion that won't be acted upon. But what a lot of hallelujahing there would be if it were.

Nine out of ten of the obstructionists in congress are false alarms. They are not even a credit to the voters who sent them to Washington while suffering an attack of mental aberration.

GERMANS SOLVE FATAL SICKNESS

Probers Say Antelope Is Lone Carrier of "Sleeping Sickness" Disease.

The assertion that recently came from Germany that the German Colonial society has a successful remedy for the hitherto incurable "sleeping sickness" of tropical Africa, but will not make it known unless Germany's pre-war colonies are restored, turns attention to one of the most dreaded of known maladies.

"It is hardly too much to say that the sleeping sickness, and the tsetse fly which plays an important part in causing it, have done more than mountain ranges, mighty rivers and most other natural features to affect, divert and hold back development in central Africa," says the bulletin from Washington, headquarters of the National Geographic society.

Flies Worse Than Lions.

"The Boer and British settlers of South Africa had no tsetse problem," continues the bulletin, "until their pioneers had pushed on up toward the tropics. Then their cattle, bitten by flies, sickened and died. With the further opening up of the hot country the tsetse fly was introduced to the world as a tiny insect more destructive of domestic cattle than the ravening lions that operate in some of the same territory.

"When Europeans came into contact with the tsetse fly in some of the more southern 'fly belts' his destructiveness seemed confined to their cattle. Flies in those regions inflicted painful bites on men, but that was the end of it. Closer to the Equator a much more sinister side of the fly became apparent when it was found that the seemingly always fatal sleeping sickness of humans in those sections followed the bites of the flies as did the death of domestic animals.

"Finally, by patient research, the fact was run down that a certain species of antelope—the Situnga—is the guilty animal. Though he remains perfectly healthy himself, his blood may contain millions of the organisms fatal to man. The fly, imbibing his daily diet of blood from the infected Situnga, sucks in the organisms, and in return receives no ill effects from them. But when he bites a man, he deals out deadly poison. As far as man is concerned, antelope or fly would each be entirely harmless without the other. But they have set up unconsciously an association that forms one of the most sinister partnerships in the world.

Antelope Is Carrier.

"Though it is almost impossible to exterminate either the antelope or the tsetse in central Africa—a step that might wipe out the disease—it was possible, after their dangerous relationship came to be understood, to take certain steps to better conditions. This was made possible by the fact that the flies have restricted breeding grounds along the shores of lakes and streams. Many of these areas were evacuated much against the wishes of the natives, and abandoned to the flies. The result has been a marked decrease in the number of cases of sleeping sickness in recent years. In the abandoned areas, however, both the flies and the antelopes remain, and keep alive the fatal disease organisms. If a human ventures into the regions he is very likely to become infected.

"One interesting fact developed in a most interesting way by British naturalists who studied the tsetse fly problem, is that the flies are relatively long-lived. They live about a year and once harboring the disease organism, preserve their power of infection to the end. The approximate life span of the flies when free was determined by patiently catching thousands of them, marking their legs, much as a cattleman 'ear marks' his animals, and releasing them. At intervals later thousands of flies were captured in the same locality. The marked individuals continued to appear among the captives, healthy and active, for the better part of a year."

France Will Build "Altitude" Hospital

Plans for the first high altitude sanatorium in France for the treatment of tuberculosis were revealed by Dr. Edmund Gros when he issued an appeal to Americans to subscribe $20,000 with which to build two units of the institution. The sanatorium, which will duplicate the one at Saranac, N. Y., will be built at Passy.

A fund of 1,000,000 francs (about $40,000) already has been subscribed by a small group of French citizens, and the government has approved the plan.

Dr. Gros, in calling attention to the need of such an institution, said that out of 700,000 deaths last year in France 120,000 were caused by tuberculosis.

English Town to Be Sold

Cromford, an English town of about 1,000 population, is included in the forthcoming sale of the Willersey castle estate. The first English cotton mill was erected in the town, which for many years was a center of the cotton spinning industry.

IOWA PHYSICIAN MAKES STARTLING OFFER TO CATARRH SUFFERERS

Found Treatment Which Healed His Own Catarrh and Now Offers to Send It Free to Sufferers Anywhere.

Davenport, Iowa.—Dr. W. O. Coffee, Suite 753, St. James Hotel Bldg., this city, one of the most widely known physicians and surgeons in the central west, announces that he found a treatment which completely healed him of catarrh in the head and nose, deafness and head noises after many years of suffering. He then gave the treatment to a number of other sufferers and they state that they also were completely healed. The Doctor is so proud of his achievement and so confident that his treatment will bring other sufferers the same freedom it gave him, that he is offering to send a 10 days' supply absolutely free to any reader of this paper who writes him. Dr. Coffee has specialized on eye, ear, nose and throat diseases for more than thirty-five years and is honored and respected by countless thousands. If you suffer from nose, head or throat catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises, send him your name and address today.

—Advertisement.

Wonder of Radium Treatment Is Divulged

In clinics held by the University of California in San Francisco the wonderful results of radium treatment were divulged. The little steel tube held by the nurse contains $100,000 worth of the precious metal. An equal amount is used in treating the boy's face. So powerful is the metal that Miss Harriett Foster, the nurse who conducted the demonstration, used a slab of steel as a chest protector when handling it.

SPAIN TRADITION FADING RAPIDLY

U. S. Influence in Philippines Lessens Popularity of Old Tongue.

American occupation of the Philippine Islands for a period of less than 25 years has virtually eliminated the Spanish language as well as Spanish traditions, from the archipelago, according to Manuel Roxas, head of the Philippine commission, now in Washington working for independence.

Centuries of Spanish control had made Castillian the tongue of business, industry, the courts and social and religious life throughout the islands. Today, in considerably less than a generation, Spanish, both the language and the tradition, are tremendously on the decline, Mr. Roxas said recently before the senate committee on territories and insular possessions. The Spanish influence has receded and is no longer of importance in the life of the people.

"Whereas, the Japanese in their country have adopted English as a commercial language," the speaker declared, "we have gone further and taken it into our homes. We use English in our social life, and so great has been the spread of English in the islands that we conducted our election campaigns almost entirely in English. Even the Spanish priests grant the advance of the English language and the American tradition, and bow before it. Whether we are independent or not, English will be the language of the islands, not so much for its commercial value as for its power as a unifying influence, as a means of overcoming the dispersion of our people through the speaking of dialects.

"Where once Spanish books had a large sale in the Philippines, today the sales are almost nothing. I, myself, for example, have not read a Spanish book in 15 years."

Japanese Athletics Advancing, Is View

Professor Wilden - Hart, well-known authority on Japanese athletics and professor emeritus at the Imperial Japanese university, says the average stature of the Japanese had increased half an inch during the last 20 years, and the health of the nation has improved 49 per cent.

Japanese athletes now compete in international games, and soon there will be a likelihood of their capturing some of the world's most famous sports trophies, said the professor in a recent lecture.

Vicar Wants Bars Kept Open Longer

There is at least one London clergyman who believes there need not be any antagonism between sound religious doctrine and the drinking of a little good liquor. He is the Rev. William Francis, vicar of All Saints, Islington.

The vicar told a local licensing board that he thought 9 P. M. closing on Sundays kept the men away from church. If the opening hours were extended to 10 P. M., he said, men could go to church in comfort and obtain their alcoholic refreshments afterward, whereas with the present 9 P. M. closing they were always more or less in danger of losing their Sunday nightcap if they attended divine service.

Nevertheless the justices refused to extend Sabbath drinking hours.

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BOYISH MODES IS STYLE EDICT

Contour of Body to Be Given Masculine Angularity by Fashion.

Boyish simplicity will be the predominant note in women's styles for 1924, the English fashion mentors and dressmakers have decreed. Short, semi-fitting gowns, falling straight down the figure in bold, streamline effect, will be worn with turndown white Eton collars and turnback cuffs.

The natural contour of the body, both front and back, will be subordinated in order to achieve youthful, boyish straightness and angularity. The women will be without severe waists, and where any attempt is made to achieve one it will be at the top of the hips.

Further touch of masculinity will be imparted by the adoption of bobbed hair for single women while married ones will wear their hair plastered down on the head.

Frocks will be a few inches shorter but there will be no return to the "just below the knee" skirt. Small hats will be the rule, although with higher crowns. Ribbons and embroideries will be the accepted trimmings.

Kansas is geographically the central state of the United States, being equally distant from the four boundaries of the country.

FORD ON TICKET IN MICHIGAN

Backers Embarrassed by "I am for Coolidge" Stand of Henry.

A political paradox looms ahead of the presidential primary in Michigan April 7, with the possibility of President Coolidge being the choice of the Republicans of the state and Henry Ford, whose "I am for Coolidge" proved a political sensation recently, being the Democratic choice.

A few days before Ford said: "I will not be a candidate against him on any ticket, whatsoever," Ford petitions, circulated throughout the state were presented to the secretary of state as the candidate for the regular Democratic preferential choice. Having got this far, the Democratic leaders came to an abrupt halt with Ford's announcement that he was for Coolidge.

But they could not withdraw the name, as the law specifically states that only the candidate himself has this right, once the petitions are presented and accepted. To date, Ford has not withdrawn his name, and has given no inkling that he intends to. Thus, the Democratic backers of Ford found themselves in the unenviable position of having agitated and consummated the candidacy of a man whose expressed sympathies are all with the opposition.

Law, Order Appeal Issued by Churches

An appeal to uphold all laws "by precept and practice, obedience and enforcement," and to support public officials in their efforts to compel observance was made recently by the executive committee of the Federal Council of Churches. The appeal, which was addressed to all members of the council, stressed co-operation in the enforcement of prohibition laws. The council also suggested that "the American creed" by William Tyler Page be "committed to memory by young and old" and recited frequently "in day schools and Sunday schools and upon patriotic occasions in churches and elsewhere."

Wires Safe From Storms

The task of laying an underground telephone cable from Hamburg to Munich, 687 miles, was completed recently. It is claimed that this is the longest underground telephone line in the world.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

A FOUR-YEAR effort to pass a soldiers' bonus bill through New York legislative channels was successful last week when the assembly approved the measure which provides for the distribution of $45,000,000 as a bonus for World war veterans of the state.

More than $200,000,000 will be spent for church buildings in the United States during 1924, it was estimated at a conference in Cincinnati of representatives of church boards of architecture from all sections of the country.

William F. Hoppe, world's champion billiardist, was given a verdict recently by a jury in New York supreme court which sustained the charges he preferred against his wife, Alice Beatrice Hoppe, in his suit for absolute divorce.

Resignation of William J. Love, vice president of the Emergency Fleet corporation and managing director of the United States lines, was announced recently by Leigh C. Palmer, president of the corporation.

Sir Esme Howard arrived on the Olympic last week to assume the British ambassadorship vacated two months ago by Sir Auckland Geddes' retirement.

Officials of Delaware county Klan No. 4 of Muncie, Ind., in a statement issued recently proclaimed a break with the national organization of the Klan and announced plans for organization of a new national order along similar lines to be known as "Nobles of the Klan of the North."

North Carolina Democrats are moving to get behind Josephus Daniels, former secretary of the navy, as the Democratic candidate for president.

Government participation in coastwise trade ceased March 1, President Palmer of the Emergency Fleet corporation announced.

President Coolidge's slate of candidates for delegates-at-large to the Republican convention in Cleveland has been filed with the secretary of state.

Eighteen persons were killed and 40 buildings were destroyed in Nixon, N. J., when a T. N. T. explosion and celluloid fire destroyed the nitration works in the town.

The Labor government of England in commons last week faced a test of its strength and emerged successfully.

FLOUR milling interests argued before the tariff commission recently for maintenance of the present tariff relationship between wheat, flour and wheat products.

Charles S. Wiltsie, an Indianapolis attorney, has been selected as special judge to hear the trial of Governor Warren T. McCray of Indiana on the first of 15 indictments returned by the Marion county grand jury.

Geneva, Switzerland municipality, has decided to rename the street on which the League of Nations headquarters are located as Woodrow Wilson avenue.

The directory council of Spain has approved a plan for nationalization of industry.

A forest fire which had been burning in the edge of Montecito, a suburb of Santa Barbara, Calif., broke its bounds last week and destroyed LaPaz, a large resort hotel on the mountain drive.

A Chinese court denied the appeal of Alexis Korniloff, Russian desperado, and reaffirmed the death sentence passed last November. Korniloff was the first white man ever sentenced to death in a Chinese court.

A vaccine against diphtheria, invented by Dr. Jules Renault and Dr. Pierre Paul Levy, makes epidemics of that disease practically impossible, their experiments prove, the French Academy of Medicine announces.

Spain has formally withdrawn from the League of Nations disarmament conference. Action was taken after the Spanish navy had been placed on an equal footing with South American countries.

Street cars were put in operation again in Akron last week under terms of a franchise signed by city council. The city was without car service since Feb. 1.

A new medical process for rejuvenation of mankind, based upon the use of rays to increase the resisting powers of organisms, has been discovered by Dr. Antonino Pais, famous Italian biologist.

Nominations of Charles B. Warren to be ambassador to Mexico and William Phillips to be ambassador to Belgium have been confirmed by the senate.

William G. McAdoo will contest for delegates to the Democratic national convention in Ohio.

PERFECTION of an operation to relieve pain in persons suffering from incurable forms of cancer has been announced by Dr. William G. Spiller and Dr. Charles H. Frazier of the University of Pennsylvania. The operation is a severing of the sensory nerves in the spinal column and is to be performed only when the pain is too intense to be alleviated by drugs.

Remarkable rescue of 200 skaters who were carried out to sea on a huge ice floe, was reported from a small town near Copenhagen, Denmark, recently. Fishing boats and a steamer pursued the floe to take off the skaters.

Attorney General Crabbe of Ohio gave state prohibition officials a new problem to work out when he ruled recently that there is no authority under the law for the appointment of "card men" as state enforcement officers receiving pay for their services.

Forty members of the lower house of congress joined in an announcement that they each will introduce a bill to legalize the manufacture and sale of beverages with an alcoholic content of 2.75 per cent of volume.

Provisions of the federal highway act, federal farm loan act and the vocational training act were extended to the territory of Hawaii under a bill approved by the senate.

A concert broadcast by station KDKA, Pittsburgh, recently, and relayed from London, was heard clearly for 32 minutes in Calcutta, India.

"One child in every 12 between the ages of 10 and 15 in the United States has to work," declared Rev. Corado Riggio of Jersey City, N. J., last week.

Peek-a-boo waists have been forbidden by the minister of finance of the Berlin district in Germany, in the "interest of economy."

Nearly half of the 55,000 students who deserted government and mission schools in Bengal, India, during the strike of 1920, have now returned, a government report on the progress of education in Bengal says.

American marines are on the Honduran - Nicaraguan frontier searching for arms and preventing gun running by Hondurans in Nicaragua across the border to aid the revolutionists.

Rear Admiral George B. Ranson, 72, died in his home in Plattsburg, N. Y., on Feb. 25.

WALLINGFORD CREATOR DIES

George Randolph Chester Yields to Heart Attack in Gotham Home.

George Randolph Chester, author and playwright, died Feb. 26.

Mr. Chester left his Ohio home at an early age and engaged in various occupations. Beginning newspaper work as a reporter on the Detroit News, he rose to be one of the nation's most popular writers of fiction. "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" and "Blackie Daw" were two of his most famous fictional characters.

He wrote a number of books and plays in collaboration with his wife, Lillian Chester.

Mr. Chester was 55 years old.

Joked About Pains.

Mr. Chester and his wife worked late Feb. 25 on a new story. Shortly after midnight he complained of his pains in his chest and Mrs. Chester applied hot towels. But the applications failed to relieve him and he took a hot bath and retired, joking about his pains.

Shortly before 5 A. M. the next day Mr. Chester sat up in his bed, awakened his wife and said to her: "You know, dear, I love you."

He fell back upon his pillow.

Mr. Chester had died of heart attack.

Recently, the author's landlord said, Mr. Chester came home and started running up the stairs.

Heavily Insured.

"I said: 'Gosh, Mr. Chester, but you're spry! And he told me he had just taken out $100,000 life insurance and the doctors told him he was good for 50 years more."

Mr. Chester was born in Cincinnati. His first wife, whom he married in Davenport, Ia., in 1895, obtained a decree of divorce and the custody of the two children in October, 1911. Shortly after Mr. Chester was married to Mrs. Lillian Deremo, a former close friend of his wife, who had been named co-respondent in the divorce suit.

EXAMINATION DAY MAY PASS

Educators Think Old Way of Tests Is Obsolete; to Measure Minds.

The students' millenium—the day when there will be no examinations—is coming, educators believe.

The annual convention of the department of superintendence, National Education association, ruled out the periodic examination, "and all its moral hazards," as unsound, unscientific and "generally meaningless." For the examination mark, it seems, has been proven by educational psychologists "to have absolutely no fixed relation to mental capacity or intellectual ability."

"The retentive capacity of the student never is accurately indicated by the written examination," said Professor F. N. Freeman, of the University of Chicago. "One student may stay up all night to fill his head with a jumble of disassociated facts, without ever understanding their meaning. In an examination room the next day, he will record his vast knowledge with the same facility as the superior student who has mastered his subject. The first type may forget his facts within a week, yet he is given the same grade as his more intelligent classmate."

A scheme for scientific measurement of intelligence, to replace the examination system, was suggested.

A plea for instruction in a code of "world patriotism, which will develop a positive appreciation of the rights of other nations," was made before a group conference by Augustus O. Thomas, commissioner of education of Maine.

"If we teach the children in the early years the virtues of justice and fairness underlying right world relationships, this generation will outlaw war as thoroughly as an earlier generation outlawed the duel."

"Don't try to cure problems of high school athletics by killing athletics," Major John L. Griffith said in addressing the secondary school principals.

"Athletics are not bad in themselves or good in themselves. They are good or bad, depending on the administration. If high school principals and coaches aren't big enough to give good athletics there is something wrong with them, not the game."

Anthrax Halts Attack on Luzon Carabaos

Restocking of central Luzon provinces, which are almost swept clear of work animals recently by the anthrax plague, has been begun with the importation of carabaos from the northern provinces. It is estimated that three northern provinces of Luzon have 3,000 carabaos for sale which can be quickly brought in to help in replacing approximately 9,000 which died of anthrax during the last two months.

The department of agriculture reports that the situation in the infected region is favorable and that only a few new cases are developing. Strict quarantine, however, is still in force.

Austria Practices Economy on Roads

By strict measures of economy the Austrian federal railways hope for an early restoration of the balancing of the budget, President Guenther, after three months' reconstruction work, says he expects to reduce the railway deficit 400,000,000,000 crowns during the current year, exclusive of the 600,000,000,000 traffic tax collected for the government.

This result is expected from a cancellation of unfavorable contracts and buying oil and fuel through the recently created purchasing department and by raising freight rates 10 per cent above prewar levels.

It also is planned to dismiss 14,000 employes, which will result in an estimated saving of 67,000,000,000 crowns annually.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The senate immigration committee agreed on the census of 1910 and a 2 per cent quota law for an immigration basis.

Virtual agreement was reached between Republican leaders and insurgents for the Longworth compromise to replace the Democratic income rates in the tax bill.

President Coolidge attended the placing on view at the Library of Congress of the originals of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States.

Chairman Lenroot of the senate bill committee informed the senate that the oil lease cases would be instituted in the courts "very soon."

Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee, introduced a resolution proposing an inquiry into the tax returns of E. L. Doheny and of Harry F. Sinclair.

Senator Edwards, Democrat, New Jersey, assailed the prohibition bureau in an address dealing with the shooting of Senator Greene of Vermont, and was answered by Senator Willis, Republican, Ohio, and others.

The tariff question closed its hearings on wheat and wheat products.

President Donnelly of the Northern Pacific denounced the pending attack on the road's land grants.

The quarantine in California counties against the foot and mouth disease was extended by the department of agriculture.

The senate passed the interior department appropriation bill, the first of the big supply measures.

The White House announced that President Coolidge regards the numerous bills in congress calling for large appropriations as disturbing to prosperity.

Western senators were informed by President Coolidge that the government stands ready to assist banks in the Northwest, provided local conditions warrant.

Senator Moses, Republican, New Hampshire, read in the senate the attack of Senator Reed, Democrat, Missouri, on William G. McAdoo, and stirred up a political debate.

Attorney General Daugherty departed suddenly and unannounced for Chicago, later announcing through the department of justice that he had no intention of tendering his resignation until after a fair hearing on charges preferred against him.

The way was cleared last week for action on Muscle Shoals by the decision of Republican leaders to take up the McKenzie bill, authorizing acceptance of Henry Ford's bid after passage of the revenue bill.

Opponents of the bill led by Representative Hull, Republican, Iowa, have indicated they will make a vigorous fight against it.

As reported by the military committee, the McKenzie bill carries an amendment proposed by Representative Madden, Republican, Illinois, providing for the replacement of a steam power plant, similar to the one sold recently to the Alabama Power Co.

Air mail service will be abandoned July 1, unless the senate puts back in the postoffice appropriation bill $1,500,000 for its maintenance during the coming fiscal year.

This item was stricken from the bill when it was up for passage in the house on a point of order by Representative Crampton, Michigan. Crampton, a member of the appropriations committee, made the point that there was no existing legislation authorizing an appropriation for the air mail service.

Representatives LaGuardia, New York, and Clany, Michigan, were attempting to increase the provision for the air service to $3,000,000. LaGuardia served in the Italian flying corps.

Paul Henderson, second assistant postmaster general in charge of the air mail service, expressed his confidence that the senate will restore the item.

A senate finance sub-committee, headed by Senator Watson, Republican, Indiana, was appointed to make inquiry into the recent charges of Thomas W. Miller, alien property custodian, that estimates on the cost of the soldiers' bonus had been "juggled" by the treasury.

The inquiry was proposed by Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, and adopted under his resolution. Senator Harris was named on the sub-committee and other members are Senators Reed, Republican, Pennsylvania; Ernst, Republican, Kentucky, and Gerry, Democrat, Rhode Island.

A large sheaf of telegrams sent to Edward B. McLean, Albert B. Fall and others at Palm Beach were read into the record by the senate oil committee.

Senator Smoot, Republian, Utah, issued a statement saying he was advised in advance that E. L. Doheny was coming to Washington to testify about his loan to Albert B. Fall.

Co-Ed Prefers Boys' Clothing and Haircuts; Defies Social Conventions

"I wish I were a boy!

"Then I could do as I want to and not be tied down by the conventions of society."

With these thoughts in her mind and the late Dr. Mary Walker as her ideal, Louise Eighmie, 17, Poughkeepsie freshman co-ed and sorority girl, startled Syracuse university faculty and students when she appeared with a mannish haircut, hair trimmed close, neck shaved and mannish clothes.

She is the only child of a Poughkeepsie alderman-at-large and last summer registered at Yale as "'Louis' Eighmie." She was anxious to complete her studies at New Haven as a boy, but her mother refused permission.

Louise wants to be a surgeon. Hailed as a "regular" girl by her sorority sisters, she is an enthusiastic athlete and a devout follower of the more strenuous sports. Even football interests her, and she cannot understand why co-eds generally should not indulge in the gridiron game.

Dean Jean Marie Richards, who mothers all co-eds, frowns on freakish innovations in co-eds' clothing, and she does not approve mannish apparel for her charges.

Once, posing as a fraternity man she made an engagement with another co-ed. Miss Eighmie canceled the date.

"I hope to carve out my own career, a distinctive one, one out of the ordinary, by following the dictates of my own ambition.

"I don't care what people say. I dress to suit the wearer, not the starer.

"People tied hands and feet by silly convention are the only ones who will not approve of my actions.

"Before entering Syracuse I registered in Yale and fulfilled all entrance requirements as '"Louis" Eighmie.'

"I wish I were a man and could do as I want. Men have a better deal out of life every time—more freedom, more chance for self-development, physically and mentally, and are not tied down to society's rules every time they move.

"When I graduate from medical college I hope to obtain special permission from congress to dress as a man.

"Medicine is a man's profession and should be adhered to in that manner by women. As a surgeon and specialist in children's cases, I, too, hope to attain the heights Dr. Walker set for women."

GERMANY SEEKS LEAGUE FAVOR

Plays for Chance to Join if Ally, Russia, Gets Equal Terms.

A phrase by Chancellor Marx in an address before a meeting for the relief of German intellectuals, "We want to fill the place which belongs to us in the League of Nations," is interpreted in some quarters as an indication that the government will seek membership in the league.

So far as can be learned, however, the government has not revised its attitude regarding conditions under which it would be willing to accept membership, while at the same moment advices from Moscow state that Germany and Russia have agreed that both must be received together or not at all.

That may explain the cryptic utterances in an article in Die Zeit that Germany would not enter unless she received assurances that her friend and commercial ally, Russia, would not be made to suffer by being isolated.

The soviet official organ, Izvestia, in its echo to Die Zeit, says Germany has expressed the opinion that Russia and Germany must join the league simultaneously and that Russia should find a suitable method of doing this.

Izvestia, which hails such utterances as an indication that Germany is adhering to the principles of the Rapallo treaty and is refusing enticing advances to throw Russia over, says that joint entry would be possible only after sweeping changes in the character of the league's covenant were made.

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INDICTS FORBES IN VETS' QUIZ

Continued From Page One

Washington, "to discuss means for carrying out the objects of their conspiracy."

That Thompson and Black, June 20, 1922, borrowed $15,000 from the Union Trust Co., Chicago, and paid it to Mortimer.

Paid $5,000, Charge.

That Thompson, Black and Mortimer on June 20, 1922, at Chicago, paid Forbes $5,000.

That Thompson, Black, Mortimer and Forbes, June 20, 1922, met at Chicago, and "arranged to have Thompson go to Washington and assist Cramer to carry out the conspiracy in connection with the preparation, submission and opening of bids pertaining to work at Northhampton, Mass."

That Forbes, Mortimer and Black met at San Francisco, June 25, 1922, to "discuss means of accomplishing their conspiracy."

"That they later met for the same purpose at Seattle, Wash., July 9 and 11; at Tacoma July 10, at Portland, Ore., July 12, at Spokane July 13, 14, 15, and at Hayden Lake, Idaho.

It also was charged that Forbes' hotel bills at San Francisco and Tacoma, Wash., were paid by Thompsan and Mortimer. The sum of $100,000 alleged to have been promised Cramer was described as "a pretended attorney's fee."

To Direct Finances of Edison Company

Charles Edison, son of Thomas A. Edison, has accepted the responsibilities of financial director of the 33 Edison industries and companies. He has for several years been chairman of the Edison Industries, of which his father is president.

Mr. Edison, 35 years old, will succeed Stephen B. Mambert, who has been in charge of the Edison finances for 11 years, in addition to his duties as president of the Edison Portland Cement Co.

Roosevelts Visit Quentin's Grave

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, wife of the former American president, left for Chateau Thierry last week to visit the grave of her son, Quentin, who was killed while serving as an aviator, in July, 1918. She was accompanied by her son, Kermit.

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE, APOPLEXY, PARALYSIS, Heart Diseases, Many Nervous Diseases, Etc., are usually the result of unequal circulation to head and brain tissue, associated with toxic accumulation in the tissues. New method self-treatment. Booklet 32 FREE. Henderson System, Charleston, W. Va.

FRENCH ACTIVE IN PALATINATE

British Probe, However, Halts Separatist Move in Germany.

The Palatinate, which Separatists are endeavoring to create into an independent government, is about as large in area as Rhode Island and Delaware combined, and it has roughly about the same population. It covers about 3,000 square miles and its people number a little more than 800,000.

The Rhine divides the Palatinate from Bavaria, to which it belongs. Consequently it stands in an isolated position, and is seldom visited by outsiders because of the present upset condition of transportation through the Rhine area. There are endless delays and passport controls as the rail lines pass into different sectors, and luggage is examined so often that outsiders give the occupied area a wide berth.

This state of affairs has made the Palatinate an especially fine field for political adventurers. Four years ago there was an abortive attempt to create a republic, under the auspices of the French forces, so the Palatinate residents assert, but it failed.

The independent government which Herr Heinz declared late last year, did better for a time. There was so much confusion in Germany and Bavaria was so occupied with its Hitler and Ludendorff troubles that little attention was paid to the isolated Palatinate. But when the Bavarians turned the spotlight on the Heinz government, and the British began to make public the alleged activities of the French occupation forces in support of Heinz and his so-called autonomous government of Free Peasants, the situation was altered.

NUMBED FLIER HITS NEW MARK

Steps From Plane, Drops Safety 21,500 Feet in Parachute.

His fingers so numbed by cold that his hands had to be placed on the rip cord of his parachute, Corporal C. Eugene Conrad of Kelly field last week stepped from an airplane at an altitude of 21,500 feet and landed safely, establishing what is believed to be a record. Lieut. Leland S. Andrews of Kelly field is also thought to have made a world's record for airplanes not equipped with superchargers when he piloted the 400 horsepower, Liberty motored De Haviland airplane to that height.

Corporal Conrad landed in an alley in the residence district 20 minutes after the jump and was immediately surrounded by an eager throng of 1,000 school children.

The trip from Kelly field started at 10:35 A. M. and two hours and 10 minutes later the highest altitude obtainable by the De Haviland was reached.

Corporal Conrad climbed into the front seat occupied by Lieutenant Andrews to warm his hands from the heat of the motor. Lieutenant Andrews placed Corporal Conrad's hands upon the ripcord and the latter jumped. He estimated that it was about eight seconds after he left the ship before he attempted to pull the ripcord.

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RURAL WELFARE
EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

CHICKENS AND CORN—
Make Good Winter Show.

[illegible] chicken and corn [illegible] community of farm- [illegible] to trim each other. [illegible] blue ribbon. They [illegible] about the small [illegible]

[illegible] folks in town were [illegible] on poultry. Here [illegible] won over the farmer. [illegible] farm folks are ready [illegible] in a show of this [illegible]

[illegible] how much good or [illegible] profit there is in [illegible]. Chickens and [illegible] many communities [illegible] right breed and the [illegible] work wonders.

[illegible] community was going [illegible] the corn les- [illegible] chicken lesson better [illegible] ever learned it before. [illegible] came to win.

[illegible] ear of corn? How [illegible] instead of cob. How [illegible] nutrients in corn in- [illegible] moisture or water. [illegible] chickens to grow [illegible] for meat or eggs. [illegible] markings a certain [illegible] should have. The [illegible] of standard breeds. [illegible] should an honest [illegible] year.

[illegible] learning corn and [illegible] better there was a [illegible] created. Folks [illegible] Many a keen joke [illegible] one good fellow to [illegible]

[illegible] taking part in the [illegible] Two ladies had also [illegible] ribbons in corn. One [illegible] be caution about [illegible] seed corn this [illegible] be more attention [illegible] hens and growing [illegible] It's a good bless- [illegible] team-working com- [illegible]

CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT—
Join in Community Work.

[illegible] community meet- [illegible] less than 500 peo- [illegible] there. One was [illegible] The other three [illegible] community affair be- [illegible] The churches were [illegible] in the game. [illegible] rivalry as to [illegible] make the [illegible] a real race. [illegible] of community [illegible] forgot about any [illegible] belongs to all [illegible] that town. [illegible] was the fact [illegible] folk were [illegible] pulling to- [illegible] that there [illegible] person in [illegible] worked to- [illegible] was well bal- [illegible] of the [illegible] the glory and [illegible] with them. [illegible] was largely due to [illegible] were some good [illegible] priest in that [illegible] from selfish- [illegible] They were all big [illegible] the game and [illegible] good in every [illegible] to serve God [illegible]

DO CHORES RIGHT—
Will Make You Rich.

[illegible] How many of [illegible] "one chores?" [illegible] Before breakfast [illegible] Sometimes at [illegible] in order around [illegible] barnyard. Giving [illegible] the live stock their [illegible] Getting corn from [illegible] the mow. Slop [illegible] kettle. Milking [illegible] the sheep or pigs [illegible] for the cold night [illegible] make up the [illegible] When work [illegible] wind up the [illegible] and then [illegible] ourselves.

We start the next day by building [illegible] Then to the barn [illegible] and water the animals [illegible] up before we are. They plainly show that they are glad [illegible] and fully expect us to hand [illegible] morning meal ticket as [illegible] possible.

By the way, we often make mis- [illegible] feeding the pigs or hogs only [illegible] The stomach is small. [illegible] be fed several times [illegible] well arrange to [illegible]

How [illegible] farm folks have ever [illegible] that in doing chores [illegible] money for the farm? [illegible] taken notice that [illegible] money unless chores [illegible] and feed lots are [illegible]

[illegible] bring an income and [illegible] the farmer if anything [illegible] The right feeding. Good [illegible] Good shelter. Yes, it is a [illegible] job to do chores [illegible]

Think it over. Start now. Do [illegible] better. In this way [illegible] well paid for time spent [illegible] Rural Welfare. Do it [illegible]

DOES SMOKING HELP—
To Make Men Wise?

Do men need a pipe to make them [illegible] Many who smoke a pipe are [illegible] and make good neighbors. Here [illegible] smoke talk we just picked [illegible] the journals of the [illegible]

"You [illegible] have to dig very deep [illegible] the writings of most well-known [illegible] to find some favorable com- [illegible] smoking. Even if they do [illegible] smoke themselves (as they [illegible]) they like to write about [illegible]

"William Makepeace Thackeray [illegible] more than friendly [illegible] smoking, for he wrote:

'[illegible] men, with pipes or [illegible] in their mouths, have great [illegible] advantage in conversa- [illegible] The pipe draws wisdom from [illegible] the lips of the philosopher and shuts up the mouths of the foolish.'

"While this may be expecting a [illegible] of the pipe, it is a fact that [illegible] does help in conversation [illegible] all social relationships.

[illegible] you see two men sitting [illegible] smoking their pipes in [illegible] They have no need for talk. The quiet puffing at their pipes is sufficent bond between them. Or you will see other men sit for hours in friendly discussion with pipes going all the time. Here the pipe seems to draw them out.

"And yet, for all its sociability, the pipe is a great solace to the man who finds himself alone. As a real companion you have to travel far and wide to find anything to beat the pipe."

BLUE GRASS BOND ISSUE—
Makes Kentucky Bosses Blue.

In Kentucky good roads are badly needed. Last year certain candidates for office promised more good roads and a bond issue of $75,000,000 to pay the cost of same.

The candidate for governor who made the biggest promise for better roads was elected. He is in office and his legislature is now in session. The road bond issue is soon to be voted upon.

But—a big noise has been raised against such a bond issue. A United States senator has made a speech against it. He, and many others now favor a policy of "pay as you go."

In all parts of the country bonds have been issued by the million, without thinking that the day of judgment and payment would come. When this bond business is put under a magnifying glass we usually find somebody who has something to sell or grab boosting for bond issues, which means to borrow money, go in debt, pay us, and then your home folks dig, sweat and worry about taxes after we have gone to parts unknown.

THE BACK YARD—
Why Not a Beauty Spot?

Honest Injun, have you not been neglecting that back yard of yours? Has this neglect been going on for years? Have you ever given much thought to it?

Has it been an eyesore or a beauty spot? Have you let it look much the same, year after year? Is it not true that you have given much more attention to the front yard than you have to the back yard?

Some back yards are so much neglected as to be unhealthy and foul smelling. We hope this is not true of yours.

Do you have any shrubbery, flowers, bowers, walks, grapevines or climbing vines to adorn this back yard part of home? Have you provided any lawn space in the rear of the home?

It is beginning to be the fashion in many places to make a special pet of the back yard. There the home folks can get more real rest and contentment than they can on dress parade in the front yard.

There can be more privacy in the back yard. There you can have your friends for a quiet visit. They will enjoy being invited to see your back yard, if you have made it a beauty spot.

Why not start this spring to have something new just back of the kitchen. You will never regret this improvement. Why not do it now?

QUOTING FROM BIBLE—
Women Beat the Men.

We attended a sacred song concert on a Sunday afternoon. A big crowd was present. A male chorus from a neighboring town had come to do the singing and a brief program.

The men in the chorus lived in town and country. It was a new experience for farmers. It was their first chorus trip away from home.

Two preachers came with the bunch. Each made a five-minute talk. Two or three readings. The song leader was the right man on the job.

Then came a test. One of the preachers took the lead and asked for quotations from the Bible—just a verse. The crowd was slow in starting this game. Timid. Each waited for the other. The men looked straight down their noses. The ladies looked at the preacher.

A lady started the ball rolling. Then other ladies proved that they, too, could remember something from the Good Book. Only three men in the whole crowd had the courage or the memory to speak out in the meeting. Many of the ladies answered the call.

Mr. Man, what would you do if you were in such a meeting? Had you better commit to memory two or three verses at least, so that if someone quotes one that you know you may still have another in reserve.

LODGES AND LADIES—
Help to Break Up Grind.

In rural newspapers we often see the story of ladies attending lodge meetings. Many of the fraternal orders of the men now have as a companion piece a lodge for the ladies.

Many farm ladies belong to Eastern Star chapter, Rebeccas, Pythian Sisters and other auxiliaries to men's lodges. Frequent meetings of a social nature are held in addition to regular lodge meetings.

All such affairs help to break up the grind and routine of housework for the housewife. Too many farm ladies do not give enough attention to these social matters. She should do so. She will live longer and stay young until she is old.

The men often attend more banquets than their wives do. Whose fault is it? If the married girls would insist on having their share of these social affairs they would have a front seat at many places along with their husbands. Why not do it now?

RANDOM SHOT—
Arrow Shot Into Air.

The Literary Digest is a weekly publication that picks up the best things that can be found in printed form.

Here is just a bit of farmer worry that will interest our readers:

I shot an arrow into the air
It fell in the distance, I knew not where.
Till a neighbor said that it killed his calf
And I had to pay him 6 and ½.
I bought some poison to slay some rats,
And a neighbor swore it killed his cats,
And rather than argue across the fence,
I paid him four dollars and 50 cents.
One night I set sailing a toy balloon,
And hoped it would soar till it reached the moon,
But the candle fell on a farmer's straw,
And he said I must settle or go to law.
And that is the way with the random shot—
It never hits in the proper spot,
And the joke you sprung, that you think so smart,
May leave a wound in some fellow's heart.

EDUCATE PUBLIC SENTIMENT
To Favor Law Enforcement.

From The Women's Christian Temperance Union Messenger we clip the following which should be read, reread and then put into practice:

"1—Ask the minister to preach on daw enforcement.

"2—Lose no opportunity for short talks at clubs, Bible classes, Americanization schools, etc.

"3—Train the children in the home, the school and the Sunday school to recognize obedience to authority.

"4—Create public sentiment for law by talking it.

"5—Whenever the Eighteenth Amendment is condemned in your presence, speak your convictions courageously, but never in anger.

"6—Give wide publicity to the recommendation of the American Bar association for more speedy justice and law observance.

"7—Commend newspapers that are outspoken for enforcement.

"8—Ask your editor for an occasional editorial on law observance.

"9—Make yourself familiar with the duties of officials of your locality, local and otherwise, as concerns law enforcement.

"10—Familiarize yourself with all officers authorized to make arrests."

CABBAGE IS KING—
Handy for the Table.

Spring is coming. The garden claims attention. Do not put it off. Begin now to have a good garden seed bed and good seed.

Cabbage is sometimes said to be the king of vegetables. The food experts have just discovered the virtues and the good that lives in a cabbage head. It is almost a medicine and regulator for the body.

Here is what we clip from Mr. Meredith's excellent monthly magazine, known as "Fruit, Garden and Home:"

"Cabbage is no longer humble and scorned. It is risen in rank to one of the most valued of vegetables. Why? Here are a few reasons: Cabbage contains minerals, the body builders; it contains vitamines, the body regulators; it contains cellulose, the body cleanser; it contains starch, an energy producer.

"Cabbage can be prepared in many ways. Served crisp and uncooked it takes the place of the more expensive lettuce and celery, and when well cooked it is a delicate, delightful vegetable. Cabbage is now seasonable and reasonable in price.

"Surely these are quite enough reasons to convince a housewife that cabbage should appear often on her table.

"Many people find raw cabbage more easily digested than cooked cabbage. This is due to the sulphur that may form a distressing gas if the cabbage is over-cooked. In cooking, some of the valuable mineral matter is dissolved in the water and much of the vitamine content is destroyed. It is well therefore, to learn many ways of preparing raw cabbage. The family tires of any food if it is prepared too often in the same form. It is a clever housewife who tries new recipes to tempt her family to eat this valuable vegetable.

ONE DOZEN LAND BANKS—
Do Big Business in 1923.

In 1923 the 12 Federal Land banks of the United States made loans to 60,000 farmers. These loans amounted in dollars to $192,083,000

The number of loans made by each bank and the amounts are as follows:

	No. Loans.	Amount.
Springfield, Mass	2,413	$ 8,179,440
Baltimore, Md	4,401	12,046,601
Columbia, S. C.	3,955	7,882,224
Louisville, Ky	6,053	19,329,600
New Orleans, La	10,152	21,938,000
St. Louis, Mo	3,429	9,243,800
St. Paul, Minn	6,511	27,373,500
Omaha, Neb	3,808	23,632,300
Wichita, Kan	4,794	17,045,200
Houston, Texas	8,103	22,239,100
Berkeley, Calif	2,150	7,750,600
Spokane, Wash	4,331	15,422,650
Total	60,100	*$192,083,000

*Plus.

These dozen land banks have forced lower interest rates on all farm loans in every state of the Union.

The land bank of Louisville, District No. 5, has paid an 8 per cent dividend back to farmers who borrowed money from it.

WAR ON DISEASE—
Death Rate Grows Less.

Science is winning victories for every man, woman and child. The war on disease and pestilence never ends. While politicians rave and rage about strawmen and make-believe things, the scientists are delving deeply into the mysteries that cause and cure diseases.

In the year 1900 the average death rate from tuberculosis alone was 200 persons for every 200,000 population. In the year of 1920, the rate was only 95 in 100,000.

In some places the death rate from this dread disease has gone down as low as 50 in 100,000 population.

Churches, labor unions and labor organizations have given a lot of charity and helping hand to the cause of fighting disease.

Keep yourself fit has been a helpful slogan. The Red Cross has been active in this war for better health and sanitary conditions. Folks know more today how to take care of health than they used to know. Laws help to make us safeguard health.

Germany is one nation that seems to be slipping in health and disease conditions. The lack of fats for food has hit the health of Germany a hard blow. In many places lard is used as money in Germany.

On the whole, the world is better off right now in the fight against disease than it ever was before. Farm folks have better health conditions in their homes. Pure water from deep wells or springs is now the rule. The barnyard drainage is not permitted to get near the water used in the home. Better ventilating conditions exist. We have learned that fresh air and pure water are the two great medicines which God has provided for human beings and we are using them.

OPEN FIREPLACE—
It May Be Peril.

We have just read a news report to the effect that the fire chief of Atlanta, Ga., has warned against the open fireplace.

In one week he reported the loss of nine lives as a result of older persons and children getting too close to the unguarded fireplace.

There should be a wire screen or footrail in front of the fire. We have noticed children standing with their backs to the fireplace and dangerously near the fire. Girls, especially, may easily have their clothes catch the flame and they in turn be burned to death

We like the old fireplace. We have same in our home. We have often had to caution our young folks about getting too near the fire. Many country folks in some sections of the country still have the old-time fireplace. Some of these still have the dog irons and some the hook or crane, so that the kettle can be hung over the fire.

Take no chances. Safeguard the fireplace. Protect human life. Do it now.

WHAT OF FUTURE—
Will Trolley Lines Quit?

We read of a town that has put the street cars out of business and auto busses have taken their place. Will this be the fate of trolley lines in other cities?

We read of interurban electric railways being torn up because they no longer pay the expense of running. The big motor busses on the public highways are taking their place.

In New York city are thousands of busses on the streets. They do a lot of business. Thousands of city passengers prefer to pay 10 cents to ride on them rather than pay five cents and ride on a street car.

All this change indicates more travel on our streets and on our public highways, which we have to build wider and thicker and at much greater expense.

Is the auto to be the general mode of travel? Is the truck to be the vehicle to haul our millions of tons of freight and take articles from the door of the shipper to the door of them who are to receive them?

MOVING INTO TOWN—
Leaving Boy on Farm.

We have before us our home county weekly paper. In all our reading we never miss looking to see what is in the home paper.

The item that interests us is the notice of a public sale. It is to be held in February. An entire farming outfit is listed to be sold at public auction.

The farm on which this sale will be held has long been a good one. The man whose name is signed to this sale notice is the son of one of the leading citizens of Rural Welfare's home county.

Some years ago the father moved to town and turned the farm over to the son. The son had everything at hand. Quite different from what the father had 30 years before.

The father had made money on the farm. It was improved and well drained. Good buildings. Fine stock. Had a name. Well located in a good community. Good schools and near to a good town, railways and electric line. The father had been elected to the state legislature. Then he moved to town and gave the boy a chance.

The boy and his wife held out three years. His father had held the fort on that farm for 30 years and had made a fair fortune by hard work and economy.

The father will have to get a renter on the farm. It will no longer have the glory clinging around it that was there a few years ago. It is well-nigh sad to see this change come about.

The entire nation is concerned in these conditions of today. This is one story. There are a thousand and tens of thousands other stories almost like this one in this United States.

We think the son is not wise in his decision to leave his father's farm. Gloomy days have come to agriculture the past two or three years. The father passed through several such periods, and in the end came through with a fair and honest fortune.

Has the rugged and dogged perseverance of our forefathers waned and gone? Are the sons of today failing to fight the battles their parents fought and won? Is our race and breed on the decline Do we fear the fight that made us strong and great?

The old farm will come back. The town and city soft snap may slip back. It is time to look ahead and fathom the future trend of conditions and necessities. The land is the source of all wealth. It is the home of happiness. If farms rot the nation will be sad and slipping. Think it over. Young folks should have common sense and not be afraid to fight a good fight for the old farm as did their parents before them. Why be weaklings?

BAKED ICE CREAM—
Served to You Hot.

"Eat onions in the winter. Then, if you are lost in a fog, your friends can find you." So said a doctor.

The letters "G. O. P." have stood for "The Grand Old Party." Since the big oil scandals have come to the surface these three letters may be taken to mean "The Great Oil Party."

A man, sad-faced, appeared at an athletic school and said that on account of his wife he wanted to take lessons and learn how to box and be a pugilist. When questioned about wanting to do harm to his wife, he explained that he wanted these lessons for self-defense.

The Democrats have decided to nominate their next candidate for president in Madison Square Garden, New York city. Rather odd that they should choose the place where a lot of big prize fights have been held. Poor place to secure party harmony.

Mr. Simon—"Did any of your family make a smart marriage?"

Mr. Spoon—"Only my wife."

Of all sad words of tongue or pen these joyride days, the saddest are these, "Go to bed at ten."

OUR RADIO FRIENDS—
Have Been Generous.

Twice we have given a talk over the radio station KDKR, Pittsburgh, Pa. This station has a big crowd of listeners.

From people who are in all kinds of business we have received letters commending the talks we made. Bankers have said a good word to us. Preachers have used some of our remarks. Newspapers have printed some of the things we said.

The radio is marching on. It is sure to be a big force in the coming campaign. Some of the old rules of politics may be knocked into a cocked hat. The radio may be the best policeman the people ever had.

MONEY IN GRAIN

$12.50 buys guarantee option on 10,000 bushels of wheat or corn. *No Further Risk.* A movement of 5c from option price gives you an opportunity to take $500; 4c, $400; 3c, $300, etc. WRITE TODAY FOR PARTICULARS and FREE MARKET LETTER.

Investors Daily Guide, S. W. Branch, Dept. A-1
1018 Baltimore Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

The Littleness of a Big Man

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 9 Is, "The Reign of Saul"—I Sam. Chapters 8-15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

ONE of the penalties of pursuing journalism is the loss of many illusions. Close contact with "big" men reveals the smallness of most of them. The ablest of the Washington correspondents wrote this morning that the real personalities in that city could be counted on the fingers of one hand, with some fingers left over. In this week's Sunday school lesson, which many millions will study, the veil is stripped aside and the essential littleness of an eye-filling big man revealed. Saul was of king-proportions physically, being head and shoulders above his fellows, as he was of king-position in the state. This handsome and heroic first king of Israel proved in the test, to be a weakling in character.

Yet he might have been all that he seemed to be. This, too, is one of the tragedies to be observed in public life. Most men who start promisingly upon a great career suffer from arrested development. Any wide observer of life can call an extended roll of men in politics, in the pulpit and in the arts, who once gave every sign of eventual greatness, but who stopped too soon. The reason? Only God knows. Sometimes it was self-complacency; sometimes lack of courage; sometimes contentment with small attainments; sometimes secret sin.

Saul's story is one of the commonest in history. Would that this lesson might burn into the consciousness of youth the conviction that the only path to the real heights is the narrow way of undeviating probity and of loyalty to the word of God. Tragic illustrations of this truth are now in the public eye. Disobedience spells disaster. Sin is a crack in the main shaft of the engine of life. "Young man, keep your record clean!" were the last words of John B. Gough. As Moses prayed, so ambitious youth should daily repeat, "If Thy presence go not with me, carry me not up hence."

Like a Movie Actor.

What a screen figure Saul would have made — handsome, huge, heroic. He had all the physical requirements of greatness. If he were in college today he would be center and captain of the football team. On the stage he would become a matinee idol. In politics he would be kept to the fore by the party managers. As a minister, unless he proved an utter wind-bag, he would be called to a prominent church. It would be utter folly to shut our eyes to the clear truth that the man or woman who is well equipped physically enjoys a real advantage in the race of life.

In the beginning of the story, when we first met Saul in search of his father's asses—and finding a kingdom on the way—and he hid among the baggage when the nation was voting for a sovereign, as the lot fell on his father's house, he was undoubtedly an attractive character. Modesty marked him. He was little in his own sight, and so great before God, a sensible, diligent, secret-keeping, humble young man, with most of the best traits of noble young manhood. But success, the most dangerous wine ever quaffed by mortal, went to his head, as it has done a million times since. He soon came to regard as proper personal perquisites the honors that belonged only to his office. The "divine right of kings" is a doctrine that is held in some degree by more officials than monarchs; and not all of them are in politics, either.

When Nation Followed Fashion.

Back of this Saul story is the other tragic tale of Israel. It had grown tired of being a theocracy and a democracy. It wanted to be in the fashion. The surrounding nations had kings, so the Israelites demanded of Samuel that he give them a king likewise. Samuel protested, and pointed out the folly of being second-rate imitators, when God had designed the nation to be an originator and a pattern. The whole episode resembles the experience of parents with daughters who want to follow silly styles because "all the girls are doing it." Youth somehow cannot learn the exceeding preciousness of individuality.

Dear old Samuel got wroth with the people. But the patient God calmed him down with the assurance that Israel was not really rejecting its prophet, but its God. Nevertheless—and this is all the story of life—when the nation would not accept Jehovah's best plan, He let it have a second best. Such is the Divine forbearance that is our human hope.

As we watch these mutton-minded old Jews muddling the beautiful plans of God, despite all warnings and entreaties, we wonder whether today we also, as a nation, are in an era of the second-best choice. Has Christendom, within the past five years, definitely spurned its highest international possibilities; and deliberately turned again to the stupid old fashions that the war should have ended? Real heart-searchings come to us as we pursue the record of Israel, and contemplate present parallels. Is it still true that most men would rather be "regular" than right; that they would prefer to "go along" to coming out? Are we bent on following fashion, even though we thereby be fashioned to folly? Are we walking in the beaten path of the Israelites who wanted a king, even at the sacrifice of their highest destiny, simply because kings were the vogue?

"Long Live the King."

What a stirring scene was that at Mizpah when Israel got a king after its own heart, a towering giant; and Saul got a throne. At least, he was given the title of king; in reality, he went back home, and was only called from his plowing, like Cincinnatus, when his country had dire need of him. The Amonites had encamped against Jabesh-Gilead, and threatened to put out the right eye of every man of them. A cry for succor ran throughout Israel; and Saul proved his kingliness by leading the united nation victorious against the Amonites. So, with great acclaim, a formal coronation was held at Gilgal.

Even there Samuel over-topped this giant-king, as he formally abdicated his leadership. This farewell address of Samuel (in chapter 12 of the First Book of Samuel) is a majestic document; and the more pertinent because of recent revelations at Washington. An administrator with a spotless record is a true success, though he die in the poorhouse. Samuel closed his farewell on the high note, "As for me, far be it from me that I should sin against Jehovah by ceasing to pray for you."

Then began Saul's self-inflation. He got "biggoty" as the negroes say. Apparently, he lost his sense of humor (for the man who never laughs at himself is a ludicrous spectacle) and took seriously all the flattery of his courtiers. He even arrogated to himself the office of the priest in offering sacrifice. This kind of arrogance among the rich and powerful is as old as the pyramids and as modern as today's newspaper.

Patronizing the Lord Almighty.

Saul not only thought himself above the clear requirements of the Divine command, but he also felt free to patronize the Lord Almighty. After his great offense, when he had failed to annihilate the Amalekites, as commanded, and had kept the interdicted loot for himself, he condescendingly greeted God's prophet with "Blessed be thou of Jehovah!"

This impious fashion of permitting merely rich or eminent men to speak condescendingly of God is still in vogue. Any donkey who has amassed a million dollars feels free to pat the Almighty on the head. Churches even print and quote this patronizing approval from men of unchristian life as though God should feel as flattered as apparently His ministers do. I know an erratic layman who makes a cult of this sort of thing. His chief argument in favor of Christianity is that a lot of "big business men," whom he names, give it their endorsement—even though they do not practice it.

Out upon such stupid sycophancy. This lesson has the clear word for it: "Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice." The first and absolutely necessary requirement for the service of the Lord is sheer and simple obedience. A man may build cathedrals or endow philanthropies or bestow alms or write books or speak glowingly of God, but if he is not himself obedient to the Divine command, he only affronts Jehovah, as did Saul of old. No contribution to religion is acceptable until it has been preceded by the offering up of life itself in clear obedience. "Your sword first!" said Napoleon to the defeated general who approached offering his hand. "Unconditional surrender" are the only terms God accepts.

An Ancient King-Grafter.

This pious prating of Saul recalls a friend's description of a politician who could "open a poker game with prayer." Saul cloaked his disobedience and his graft with sanctimonious phrases. In other words he was a hypocrite. Like every other hypocrite he was a liar. He pretended he had saved the Amalekite spoil for purposes of sacrifice; then when he found himself "caught with the goods," he began to blame "the people." The essence of moral deterioration is unwillingness to accept responsibility for one's own acts.

While the king was palavering pharisaically, Samuel cut in with the dramatic query, "What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen which I hear?" The evidence of the king's guilt could not be hidden or evaded. What a sermon a preacher could deliver or an editor write in the light of present conditions, upon the subject of "The Bleating Sheep." I wish I had left myself room here to name some of them. Bleating Sheep always follow the offender. Their cries drown the Adam-old excuses of the disobedient. Eternal Justice sees to it that the bleating sheep are heard; and that eventually, the guilty get their punishment.

Poor Saul—once so big and soon so little! We leave him, doomed, though crowned, while Samuel mourns him living as though he were already dead. What if there should thus be open sorrow for all the dead souls in living bodies!

PROFESSOR FINDS NEW EXPLOSIVE

To Unite Hydrogen and Nitrogen Atoms With High Ammonia Yield.

A chemical discovery said to be one of the most important of the 20th century has been made at the Fixer Nitrogen Research laboratories in Washington, Professor Arthur B. Lamb, Harvard, announces.

The discovery is that of a new catalyst which will bring about the permanent union of hydrogen and nitrogen atoms and will yield 14 per cent of ammonia, Professor Lamb said.

Two great benefits will be derived from the new product, he said. The United States, it is stated, will have at its command an explosive twice as effective as that discovered by the Germans before the start of the World war. The American farmer also will have the use of a fertilizer much cheaper and more effective than heretofore, the professor said.

The new catalyst, it is contended, has greater durability than that discovered by Haber in 1914, which yielded 7 or 8 per cent of ammonia.

Farm Machinery Duty Slash Seen

A reduction in the Canadian duty on agricultural machinery is probable, in the opinion of parliament members who heard Governor General Byng's speech from the throne emphasizing the need for lower costs in the "instruments of production in industries" based on Canada's natural resources.

The governor general did not mention a tariff cut among the government's legislative recommedations, but his assertion that decreased costs would facilitate development of natural resources was interpreted as portending such a step.

Stabilization and control of freight rates on grain from the head of the Great Lakes to Canadian ocean ports and thence to the United Kingdom markets, as well as further development of inland water transportation were among the suggestions.

The government also suggested that no final decision concerning the St. Lawrence waterway project be reached until after further inquiry.

MINISTER SEES TOO MUCH SPEED

Thinks World's Mad Rush for Gold Has Sapped Life of Culture.

Modern men are "caught in the cogs of a mighty engine that grinds the life out of them for no rational and justifiable end," declares the Rev. R. J. Campbell, one of England's best-known religious publicists.

Modern industrial civilization, on the whole, is a bad thing, the Rev. Campbell states, and declares that the time has come when it should be replaced by a "saner and more harmonious mode of regulating our common activities."

"We live too much by mechanism and too little by cultural values," the doctor says. "We tend to think always in terms of the machine; it is ever in the foreground of our vision, and if we could manage to alter the perspective we should be all the better for it.

"Our inventions and discoveries are nearly all in the direction of speeding up—but for what? We are disemboweling nature as fast as we can, but we grow no happier in the process; rather the contrary.

"One of the greatest anomalies of the age is that, with all our vastly accelerated methods of producing wealth, we have not yet learned to enjoy it. We toil harder than ever; the strain of living becomes more intense; its demands upon us grow greater, without any corresponding accession of general well-being.

"The thing is so foolish that we should have done with it if we were not so deeply immersed in it and so completely fashioned by it as to take it for granted.

"The remedy does not lie in the hands of any one man or any one government. It will involve an entire change of outlook on the part of civilized mankind; and this may come sooner than we dare to hope.

"Some day we may realize that the scramble is not worth while, that our material gains are too dearly purchased, and that, without losing anything worth retaining, we can slow down and take more time to think about what man is than about what he was."

Brazil Consul Tells of Nation's Growth

To keep pace with the increasing interest which is being shown by Englishmen in the countries of South America, the City of London college is giving regular lectures on the subject of the growth and future of the Latin republics.

The first address was made by Senor A. S. P. Brandao, consul-general in England for Brazil, on the subject of the industry and finance of his native country. The speaker said that Brazil, in time, would be one of the first countries in the iron and steel industry. The means of transport present no difficulty because of the large number of navigable rivers and the 57 railway lines now in operation in the country. He pointed out that there were now 30 foreign banks in Rio de Janeiro alone, and that industries were increasing daily, the country becoming less dependent on foreign markets.

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Famous Instrument Again Soothes Ears After Eight Years' Silence.

Mute since the fatal Good Friday in 1918 when scores of worshipers were killed by a shell from the German long-range cannon which hurtled through the roof of Saint Gervais, the 400-year-old organ of that famous old church has found its voice.

Although it was not directly struck by the shell, the instrument was seriously damaged by steel splinters which pierced its pipes and shattered the case. The problem of reconstruction was serious, as the organ is one of the most famous in the world and is classed as a national monument of France.

All of the repairs were made in the church. When the pipes were taken down the skeletons of dozens of martens and swallows were found in them.

The restorations were done so skillfully and deliberately that it was found necessary to replace only the bellows. All the other work was a matter of laborious patching, not substitution.

The exact date at which the organ was made is not known. However the style of decoration on some of the pipes places it in the first half of the 16th century. Members of the famous family organists, the Couperins, played on it from 1656 to 1826.

Cardinal Dubois, archbishop of Paris, presided at the rededication ceremonies.

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It takes you right in the back! Sometimes in the arm, hip or foot. It's all due to an over-abundance of that poison called uric acid. The kidneys are not able to get rid of it. Grip, colds, and chills are mighty hard on the kidneys. The blood is filled with poison and the kidneys break down. Such conditions you can readily overcome, and prolong life by taking the advice of Doctor Pierce, which is, "keep the kidneys in good order." Avoid too much meat, alcohol or tea. Drink plenty of pure water, preferably hot water, before meals, and drive the uric acid out of the system by taking "Anuric," (anti-uric-acid). This can be obtained at any drug store, in tablet form.

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Norwalk, Ohio—"I have tried most all kinds of medicines but got no relief till I took Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney and backache) Tablets. I had been sick with kidney trouble for ten years. My back was so bad that I could scarcely walk and my ankles were so swollen at times that I could not lace my shoes. After taking the tablets for three months the swelling was gone and I could do all the hard work myself. I know if other poor sufferers will use these tablets right, they will get well. For me, I cannot say too much for them, for the good they have done me."—Mrs. Al Stevens, 1 Harkness St.

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We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1924

Though he may not set the world afire it is pretty safe to trust the man who stands back when a group picture is being snapped.

"Truth may win in the long run," says a philisopher. Uh-huh. Truth conserves its wind, while a lie runs so fast it gets out of breath.

So live that you'll be a-rearin' to go to work on Monday morning.

An investigation is needed to determine who put bread and butter in the luxury class. It wasn't the wheat farmers and the old brindle cow.

President Coolidge will have to make a mistake, now and then, if only to show that he is human.

The quickest cure for love-sickness is matrimony.

Scientists have ventured the announcement that the human race is likely to disappear from the face of the earth at almost any time. But even that won't startle the people who like to follow the crowd.

As a candidate Hi Johnson isn't attracting as much attention as a first robin.

Probably nothing could cause a greater sensation than the announcement of a radical change in human nature on a certain date.

Every sensible wife gives her husband a chance to lie out of it before she shoots him.

If the British monarchy ever falls it will be off a horse.

A double chin is of no advantage to a woman in a catch-as-catch can conversation.

Taking a hint from Mr. Vanderlip's loquacity, luncheon clubs may hereafter provide a bib for drooling guests.

Dr. Frank Crane says the most interesting subject in the world is what is going to become of people when they die. Worst of it is, Doc doesn't tell.

"LaFollette's Republicanism is most in evidence on election day." Only when he is running.

As the testimony shows, Fall borrowed twice the yearly amount Doheny was paying McAdoo.

People seem to have quit marrying for purposes of multiplying, and have gone in for long division.

At the speed at which it is going it doesn't seem possible the Hiram Johnson boom will get over Dead Man's Crossing ahead of the locomotive.

If there is any sense of fairness in the Democratic party it will give Jimmy Cox another chance to see what he can do.

Possibly the Republican party may yet have to disband to get rid of the few who have no use for it except to get themselves elected to the United States senate.

Few prominent churches are advertising religion. Usually it is some side line that is given prominence.

When a man is down they rake up everything in his past life that might further discredit him in the public mind. Not until Albert Fall refused to testify on grounds that he might incriminate himself was it made generally known that at one time in his life he had been a Democrat.

Many theories are too lazy to work.

For political purposes every man who is suspected is presumed guilty.

Mr. McAdoo's slogan is to be "Back to Honesty." That'll cause the public mind to revert to cost-plus days.

Lima Beane says the dog that wears a muzzle might as well wag his tail.

Few women can faint gracefully unless they have prepared for it.

It's remarkable the way the electric light poles stand up under prohibition.

Atlee Pomerene says: "Public service means more than holding office." Many think public service means knocking those who hold public office.

Mr. Vanderlip still seems to think that great good may come from his hee-haw.

There are some United States senators who might resign "for the good of the party."

In the mad pursuit of happiness there is the danger of rushing right by it, if not stumbling over it.

Building school houses is one of the best things Americans do for increasing posterity.

Grandmother never dressed like the girls of today because the styles were different when grandmother was a girl.

One thing the matter with human nature is its failure to find any sport in virtue.

Another thing that it would be interesting to know is whether the Democratic party still regards Mr. Doheny as a filling station.

There is plenty of time in the hospital to stop, look and listen.

We are not sure that it is wise to advertise that salvation is free. The demand is for something expensive.

Queen Marie of Rumania wants a royal wife for her son and a royal husband for her daughter. She is asking considerable for these times. Sprigs of royaltw are getting scarce.

Hysteria is catchin' and nearly everybody in Washington has been exposed.

Ready at Last for Peace

Germany can readily undertake to pay a total indemnity of $33,000,000,000 to the Allies. She has wiped out her internal debt with currency the government does not have to redeem. She has made great improvements, squared old accounts and built up the physical property of industries by the same simple process of giving worthless paper in payment. Given five years of uninterrupted work, the country would have annual revenues amounting to $1,250,000,000, with a margin above expenses for meeting interest on reparations.

This is said to be the substance of the report which the committee of experts is about to lay before Germany and her creditors. It supports the claims of the French who have contended all along that what Germany lacked was not the means to pay, but the will to pay. But there is an important condition attached to the report. This is that no payments are possible unless Germany is permitted to get upon her feet again.

Probably at no other time in the history of the world has the argument been made that paralyzing a country's industries is a stimulation to production. This is the philosophy of the French policy. To get the money due her France invaded the Ruhr, caused the closing of factories and mills and mines, halted the means by which wealth could be produced and still complained because her rightful share in that wealth was not forthcoming.

The decision which France will have to make now is whether she wishes to keep Germany weak and without menace of any kind to her neighbors or wishes to let Germany recover in order to begin again upon the reparations. Political groups will probably continue to agitate against any concession which will let Germany return as a competitor for power in Europe. They will demand the division of the old empire into its quarrelsome and jealous states and principalities so that, as far as Germany is concerned, another world war cannot be launched. Yet these political elements may not have their way. They have failed to make good upon the promises about the Ruhr. French taxes are rising. There is mistrust for France in places where French franc has gone down in value in the face of governmetal endeavors to hold it up by force.

It has taken a long time, virtually since 1918, for the nations of Europe to come around to a point where they can realize there are few things as important as peace, the unbroken hum of industry and the pursuit of happiness, unalloyed by uneasiness. Circumstances have done more than words to teach the lesson. It seems altogether probable that at last the reparations question can be answered and pushed aside, the threat of war be allowed to become only a little cloud and then fade to impalpable mist.

Two National Policies

While the political captains in the American congress have been bludgeoning one another for the honor of being the ones to reduce the federal taxes, the French chamber of deputies was discussing, and finally passing, the Poincare financial program which includes a 20 per cent increase in national taxes.

Attempting to collect reparations with the bayonet is ruining Germany and yet not enriching France. Maintaining land and aerial military forces which permit France to talk as bumptiously as William II did a few years since is stimulating to French pride, but clearly the thing has to be paid for. There does not seem to be any money in keeping nearly two million of British workers out of employment.

Anti-administration elements in congress take turns in accusing the secretary of the treasury of cooking up a tax reduction plan by which, one senator says, Mr. Mellon will save between $30,000,000 and $50,000,000 a year. What these critics should be is profoundly grateful to the secretary. He does not think in militaristic or imperialistic terms. He is so terribly matter of fact that he sees merit in the national wealth going into industry and wages and necessities of living rather than into "pork" public buildings and dredging schemes. He has so much common sense that he believes all men, like himself, dislike to pay taxes. It was Mr. Mellon who gave the country the opportunity to voice its sentiments on taxes. And that provided the anti-administration forces with the opportunity to contest with Republicans for the right to cry, "'Twas we and not the other fellows who brought the taxes down."

Whose Country?

Australia acts upon her rights in saying who shall become residents of the commonwealth. Japan acts upon her rights in confining the outright ownership of her lands to native Japanese.

There is no loud and belligerent questioning of these rights. They are accepted throughout the world just as are the rights of a nation to fortify its harbors, to establish tariffs, to pass domestic laws according to its own ideas of propriety.

Then upon what principle should any nation file a protest against the immigration restrictions which the United States has in mind to put in force? Two countries have done this. Another country has objected for years against what it calls unfair discrimination in immigration permits. It is the United States that has to bear the burden for unlimited immigration. It is this country that has to suffer as a dumping ground for illiterates, criminals and physical defectives such as over-populated lands would send us if they could, and pay the freight thereon. Yet from the tone of the protests one might gather that Rumania, Italy and Japan had almost experienced invasion by armed American forces.

"These impudent protests received from foreign countries," says the chairman of the house immigration committee, "will have the result soon, I hope, of insuring the enactment of really restrictive immigration legislation."

Every self-respecting American hopes so also. Either this a country possessing the same rights as any other or it is no country at all.

The conception of America as a melting pot was blasted by the demonstration that the pot did not do the melting so confidently expected of it. The idea that the United States was destined to be an asylum for the distressed people of the earth faded away, with other such dreams, when it became apparent that we had many alien people here who not merely remained alien in thought, but also became enemies of the country in which they dwelt.

A New Bryan Growing Up

The bantam fighter has more gameness in proportion to his length, breadth and thickness than the heavyweight pugilist, according to common ringside impression.

This probably accounts for the fact that James M. Cox has put himself down formally as one of the candidates for the presidential nomination, subject to the action of the national Democratic convention. Mr. Cox does not run much to feet and inches and fractions thereof. Save about the waistline he does not measure notably between back and front. But the former governor is just about all gameness. He must be, considering what punishment he went through in 1920 and survived. Nothing else like it has ever been endured by another major-party candidate.

It would be interesting to know what is going on in Mr. Cox's head. No one knows exactly except James M. But one is entitled to make a guess. He has figured out that the time is ripe for the development of another William Jennings Bryan.

Mr. Bryan ran so often for the presidency that, some years ago, he came to be known as the "perpetual candidate." The term was one of contempt. But it did not bother Mr. Bryan. He went on running. He went on putting himself in the place where the cameras were clicking loudest. Out of defeat he garnered renown, fortune, a large amount of public affection, a certain amount of public following and respect. Today, Mr. Bryan is a benign, philosophical citizen—smiling upon his world in a fatherly way, telling his countrymen what they must do to deserve salvation, persuading lawmakers to outlaw the doctrine of evolution and thus confirming their faith in the limitless power of legislation. Unquestionably, Mr. Bryan has been highly useful to his party. It could not very well get along without him.

Here is the opportunity for Mr. Cox. The Bryan person is getting old. He will be gathered to his fathers not many years hence. Some one should be ready to take his place. Who better than James M. Cox, a glutton for punishment, a figure like Mr. Pickwick, a voice rising above the turmoil and indicating just as much self-complacency as ever Mr. Bryan possessed.

When Responsibility Comes

Men who reach the seats of power frequently find their hardest task is to satisfy the friends who helped hew the path to victory. Ramsay Macdonald, British premier, acclaimed the unwavering friend of labor, faces the second serious strike in England since he assumed office a month ago. The labor unions which so staunchly supported him during the recent campaign expect at least an attitude of benevolent neutrality on the part of the government.

The responsibilities of office tend to make Macdonald more conservative than he was in wartime days, when he threw his pacifism in the teeth of a violently pro-war world. An even stronger deterrent to radical action is the weakness of his position in parliament, where out of about 600 seats, his followers hold but 196.

Macdonald may now be pondering over the experience of Aristide Briand, great French Socialist, in 1910. Elected premier by the proletariat, he crushed the great railway strike by calling the transport workers to the colors as soldiers, and, under military discipline, ordering them to man the trains while Socialists the world over vehemently called him traitor to the cause.

Another man who may find leadership more embarrassing as a condition than as a theory is Ghandi, the Hindu advocate of peaceful resistance to British rule. After the quiet of a prison, he now finds himself free in the midst of an India where men of his party have been elected and are serving in national and provincial essemblies. He can choose either to continue his policy of obstruction, and thereby hamper India in its effort at self-government, or he can take an active part in affairs, and succeed or fail with his theories as they are put to the test.

Says Mr. Vanderlip: "If this country were invaded by an alien foe and I were a young man, I believe I would offer myself for its defense." Can that be another rumor?

BEHIND SCENES WITH KING

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Boris of Bulgaria Democratic Ruler

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpeter's World Travels, Copyright, 1924.

DURING my stay in Sofia I have had the honor of an audience with His Majesty, Boris III, who is now the czar or king of the country. He is a constitutional monarch, having powers somewhat similar to those of the king of England. He is an hereditary ruler, being the eldest son of Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg and Gothe and of Marie Louise, the eldest daughter of Duke Robert of Parma. His father, Ferdinand, was the first king of the Bulgarians, having become so in 1908, when Bulgaria declared her independence of Turkey.

The principality of Bulgaria was created by the Treaty of Berlin, 46 years ago, by which under the charge of the sultan of Turkey the country became self-governing, with a Christian government and national militia. It was decreed that a prince should be elected by the people and confirmed by the sultan with the consent of the powers. Ferdinand was made prince, and when in 1908 the country became independent he assumed the title of king of the Bulgarians.

Since then there has been more or less trouble. The nation has had to fight for its place in the Balkans, and Ferdinand was naturally a fighter. He was closely allied with the Germans and brought in German officers to aid in the organization of his army. It was through him largely that Bulgaria sided with Germany during the war, although the natural instincts of the people were for the Allies.

When the war closed, Ferdinand had to abdicate. He fled to Vienna, where he has since consolded himself with a third wife, a Brazilian heiress, and so Boris III, then 27 years of age, came to the throne. That was on Oct. 2, 1918. He has now been king of the Bulgarians a little more than five years, and since then he has so conducted himself that were a vote to be taken today upon his continuing in the position his support would be unanimous from practically all classes of people. The country is full of political parties. The peasants and the townspeople have been at sword's points a great part of the time and today their relations are strained, but they are all in favor of their king, and the love they have for him is remarkable.

A Democratic Monarch.

During my stay in Bulgaria I have met men of all classes, and I have yet to find one who has anything to say against Boris. The people like him for his democratic ways. He goes about Sofia like an ordinary citizen dressed in every-day business clothes. He seldom wears a uniform, which is in striking contrast with Kaiser Wilhelm, who loved to strut around in the gorgeous dress of a general and who sometimes changed his uniforms a dozen times in one day. King Boris shakes hands with his friends when he meets them and may stop and chat. Indeed, he is so democratic that his father, who liked to be wrapped in that divinity which "doth hedge a king" often reproved him for his common sense ways and when speaking of him now and then referred to him as "that peasant."

Nevertheless, his majesty has as good blood in his veins as any monarch in Europe. He is a great-grandson of Louis Phillipe of France and he has the good sense to adapt himself to his situation which is that of ruler of a peasant democracy. He is a man of fine education and is of a scientific bent. He has a mechanical turn. I am told that he drives his own automobile at times, and that he so well understands the running of a railway locomotive that he often leaves the royal coach and takes his place in the cab of the engine and runs the train for miles. The other day he was making a trip to Vidin on the Danube. He was in the cab with his hand on the levers and had brought the train to a stop at one of the towns. A great crowd came out to meet him and he stood there with the blue denim overalls of an engineer covering his royal person and made a speech. At Vidin he took a little steamer to the other side of the Danube, going into the pilot house and taking charge of the wheel. He piloted the ship up the Danube to its destination and then back to Vidin.

The people like Boris for his conduct during the war. He is the hero of their army. He went out with the soldiers and slept in the trenches and was a number of times under fire. He is thoroughly interested in everything connected with the advancement of the country. He is especially interested in the new athletic movement which has made football the natioal game, and he is honorary president of the National Athletic association.

At the Palace.

My audience with his majesty was fixed for 11 o'clock in the morning at the National Palace here in Sofia. It is a large yellow, two-story building, surrounded by a beautiful garden. It is in the heart of Sofia and only a three minute walk from my hotel. I went past the soldiers at the gate and met a guard of three others with rifles on their backs coming to take their places. Entering the palace, I was met by the master of the king's household, and introduced to one of his aides-de-camp who led me to a large salon on the second floor which was walled with arms of every description, including a modern machine gun in miniature, on the table. Oil paintings of the two Russian czars who aided so much in giving Bulgaria its independence looked down upon me, and a portrait of ex-King Ferdinand occupied a prominent place.

I waited only five minutes before the aide-de-camp led me into a large salon, where a dark-faced young man rose and came toward me. It was Boris, the king of Bulgaria. He was dressed in a light pepper-and-salt business suit of a fashionable cut, with a stiff collar and a gray knit tie in which was a small ruby pin encircled with diamonds. There was nothing ostentatious about his dress. It was that of a simple every-day business-like student American, such a type as you will meet in the club or in the offices of almost any part of our country. His majesty gave me his hand and we sat down and chatted for some time together. Owing to his position as a constitutional monarch, I am not able to quote what he said, but I can say that his talk was full of good common sense views as to the situation in this part of the world, and of friendliness and gratitude to the American people for their aid to Bulgaria in settling matters after the war. He said he would like much to go to America and that his father, King Ferdinand, had been greatly inclined to accept the invitation that he received to attend the opening of the Panama canal at San Francisco, but that the troubled times had came to Europe just then preventing a decision in its favor.

His Democratic Subjects.

And who are the Bulgarians, the subjects of this constitutional monarch, who rules them under a parliament in about the same way as that other king, George V., rules England? They are a nation of 5,000,000, the descendants of Slav tribes who came from the Carpathian mountains, crossed Russia, and settled here in the Balkans. They are a sturdy, patient, sober people, who are proud and warlike and who have imbibed the spirit of liberty from the air of the mountains in which they live. For hundreds of years they were ruled and oppressed by the Turks, but they always fought against their rulers, and in 1878, 13 years after we freed the negro, they became practically free and established a government of their own, although they still acknowledged and paid tribute to the sultan of Turkey. Their dependence upon the sultan continued until Oct. 5, 1908, when they threw off even the semblance of subjection and became absolutely free with a king of their own.

Land of Schools.

The Bulgarians are well educated, considering that it is only 46 years since they had no schools at all except the rude teaching of the Turkish domination. Before that not more than one man in five of the city people could read and write, and the country people were almost all illiterate. Today 92 per cent of the males and more than three-fourths of the women of the cities of between 10 and 30 are literate. In 1879 there was only one school in the whole country that could be called an academy or high school. There are now more than 600, and the elementary schools number over 5,000. There are two universities here at Sofia with about 8,000 students almost equally divided between the boys and girls.

Education is practically universal and I am told that the illiteracy is less than in the United States. Eighty-five out of every 100 of the population can read and write, notwithstanding there are something like 600,000 Turks, most of whom learn only the Koran.

Doctor Kissimoff of the state department tells me that the Bulgarian peasant will make almost any sacrifice to keep his children in school and that he will even sell his farm in order that they may start with a better mental equipment than his. Notwithstanding the losses of the World war, new schools are now being started and there are 13 institutions for the training of teachers.

The Bulgarian Character.

I asked Doctor Kissimoff to give me some of the characteristics of the Bulgarian. The Doctor is a man of fine education, a graduate of Robert college, a former representative of his country at Odessa and Moscow, and a man of wide experience in the courts of Europe. He knows his people thoroughly and is a patriotic Bulgarian, from his heels to the scanty thatch of hair on his head. Said he:

"I would like to have the United States know the truth about the Bulgarian. He has good traits and has bad ones. One of the good ones is his great love of education and his desire to better himself and his family. He is careful and thrifty. He is a landholder, and he prides himself on owning his farm. He is not ashamed of his condition and he is independent and honest. More than 85 per cent of our people belong to the peasant class.

"On the other hand, the Bulgarian is very mistrustful of others," continued Doctor Kissimoff. "His psychology is due largely to his having been for five centuries under the Turks with the fear of oppression and massacre always at hand. This has made him afraid of the future, and no matter how bright the sky is today he fears it will be dark tomorrow. If a mother sees her children laughing and having a good time, she begs them not to enjoy themselves for fear something may happen. In fact, the peasant looks upon life as a burden, and his attitude is somewhat that of the hymn sung in your church. I cannot quote it correctly but it goes something like this:

"A little more trouble, a few more fears
A few more sobs and a few more tears,
We are almost home.'"

Orthodox Christians.

The Bulgarians are essentially pious. I visited a number of their churches. They are gorgeous beyond description and they are usually well filled. These people belong to the great class of Orthodox Christians of whom we know comparatively little. There are in the world only about 600,000,000, or one-third of the whole of mankind, who actually are or pretend to be followers of Jesus, and of these one in every four belongs to the Orthodox church. That means if you could collect all the Christians together, and divide them up into families, at least one member of every family would be an Orthodox Christian. The others would be Roman Catholics and Protestants of one kind or another. The Protestants number 171,000,000, and the Catholics just about 100,000,000 more.

I have not space to go into the details of this great Orthodox religion. It was long known as the Greek Orthodox Catholic church, so named from the branch which broke away from Roman Catholicism, during the strife between the eastern and western empires of Rome. These Orthodox people discarded the Pope of Rome, organized a new religion and decided to flock by themselves. The first split occurred more than 1,000 years ago. The trouble continued until the two became separate churches, each with different tenets and doctrines and each with its own rules of faith. I can give some of the peculiarities only. The Greek church recognizes the Bible, and it holds in common with the Roman Catholics to the doctrine of the seven sacraments, of the sacrifice of the mass, of the veneration of the Virgin Mary, and of saints, images, and relics. It believes in fasting, in monasteries and nuuneries, and it has its priests. On the other hand, in place of the Pope it acknowledges the ecumenical council and administers the Lord's supper in both bread and wine. It denies the existence of purgatory and still it prays for the dead, begging God to have mercy upon them at the last judgment. It will not have statues of the saints, but uses paintings and frescoes and engravings of them in gold, copper and silver. It approves of the marriage of priests, but they must be married before they are admitted to the holy order.

The Orthodox Catholics have only one mass a day, and that before the rising of the sun. They do not have instrumental music, and until recently the sermon was not considered important.

The Archbishop of Sofia.

During my stay here I have talked with the Archbishop of Sofia, His Holiness Monsigneur Stephane, who is one of the chief rulers of the church in Bulgaria. In times past the whole Orthodox church was under the Greek Patriarch, who lived at Constantinople, but he seems to have mixed politics with his religion, and in time the church in the various countries broke away and established independent organizations of government such as the Synod of Russia and councils of one kind and another. Here in the Balkans nearly every land has its archbishops and the church has been so divided that now the Greeks are practically the only people who acknowledge the supremacy of His All Holiness, Patriarch of Constantinople. The church here does not like to be called Greek Orthodox. Its members say it is the Bulgarian Orthodox Catholic church and I find that the same prejudices and divisions exist in Serbia, Albania, Rumanian aind Russia.

Archbishop Stephane is one of the leading Christians of this part of the world. Tall and fine looking, his long black gown of the finest grosgrain silk fell from his neck to his feet. High black hat also made him look taller, and set off his handsome intelligent face. His jewelry consisted of only a great gold chain attached to a medallion as large as the palm of your hand, which was surrounded by a band of diamonds, some as big as a pea. There were five great amethysts at the top and the corners, and inside was a miniature on porcelain of Christ on the Cross.

Chat With His Holiness.

His Holiness received me in the Archbishop's palace and after drinking a little cup of coffee made a la Turk, as hot as Tophet and as thick as molasses, we chatted together about the Church Universal. The "The Blessed Starry Banner of the United States must rally together every force of constructivness, honor and idealism the world over in order that the Kingdom of God on earth may come soon."

This letter is signed "Stephane, Archbishop of Sofia," with a cross before and after the name.

archbishop spoke in a low tone, gesturing now and then with his right hand about the wrist of which a rosary of big black beads was tightly wrapped. My first question was as to the condition of the church in the Balkans. He replied:

"We are poor from the war, but our people have become more religious and they are more regular in church attendance. I think good is coming out of the war. It is increasing their allegiance to the church, and I believe that allegiance is now stronger than their allegiance to either the nation or the family. When war comes it is proof that we are far from God and a punishment to show us that we should come back. That has been the result here."

"Does Your Holiness think that the Christian churches will ever unite to Christianize the world?"

"Yes," replied the archbiship. "The union of the Protestants in America and Europe is almost made now, and the Orthodox churches are ready to join them. But the Roman Catholics insist on the infallibility of of the Pope as the Vicar of Christ, and as having the sole temporal power over all the churches."

"Will all the world ever become Christianized?" I asked.

The archbishop threw up his hands as he replied:

"Who knows? I doubt it."

"Then is all the rest of mankind to be damned?"

"Yes. The only salvation is in the church. Our Lord said:

"'I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No one cometh unto the Father but by Me.' Those who do not come must be lost.'"

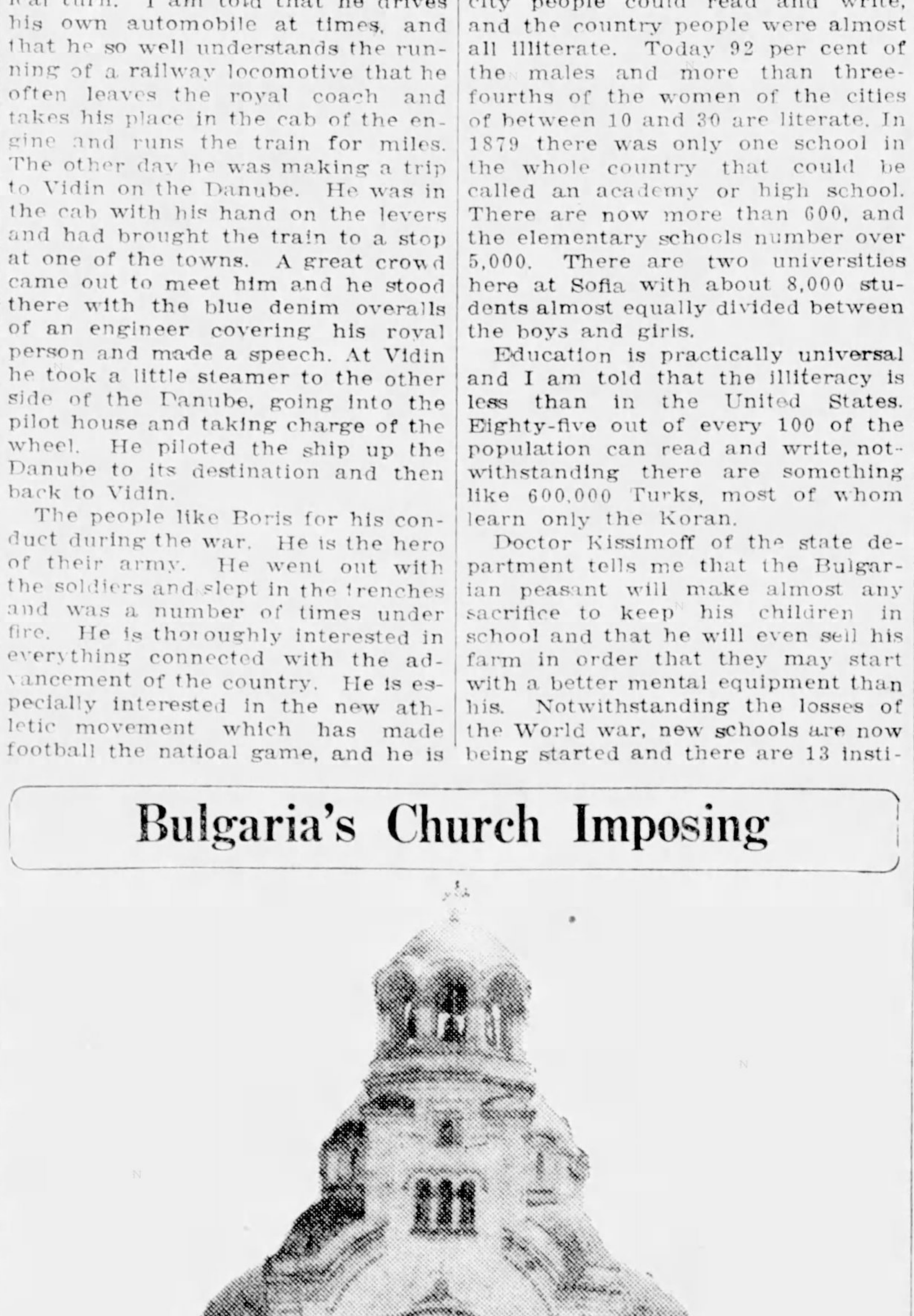
This emphatic statement was practically the close of the interview. Upon leaving I begged the archbishop to write me a few lines as a message to the United States. He promised to do so and his letter now lies before me. It reads:

"I believe that America is destined to become the Universal Apostle for the unification of Christianity, for the realization of International Brotherhood; and for the establishment of everlasting Justice and Peace among the nations. The human race must form one family of which the head shall be Christ.

"The last word to be uttered to the world has been entrusted to America, and America must utter it. It is Harmony, Brotherhood and Peace among the Nations as the children of one Heavenly Father.

"The first achievement of this All-American message must be the termination of Bolshevism, which is a denial alike of Freedom and of Humanity.

Bulgaria's Church Imposing



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THE Orthodox Cathedral of Sofia is the seat of religion in Bulgaria. Unlike the Roman Catholics, the Orthodox Catholics hold only one mass a day, and that is before sunrise.

ABE MARTIN

If most of us wuzn' too proud t' borrow a little judgment now an' then, we'd git along better.

A young girl with a natural finish attracted attention on th' streets here t'day.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Great Ones

THE mighty Firpo will return, before this year is old, by puglistic arts to earn great stores of easy gold. In Italy there dwells a stiff whose friends believe him grand; he can impart a deadly biff, they say, with either hand. He, too, is coming to our shores, to gain abundant scads, and leave some bruises, welts and sores, upon our home-grown lads. And France has divers husky boys, box-fighters, valiant souls, who'll come to multiply our joys and help deplete our rolls. We bid them welcome, one and all, these boys of bulging brawn, be they from far-off Senegal or realm of Prester John; they may be useless and absurd, superfluous and vain, but they won't spring the caustic word that rends our hearts in twain. They'll hire no hall in which to speak about our faults and crimes, nor say our government's a freak, an age behind the times. They'll not berate our home made books, and score our Art with goads, or say our authors should be cooks, our cooks be writing odes. Ah, no, my friends, the brawny lads will think our bulwarks fine, the institutions of our dads will seem to them ashine. They'll gather up the bullion bars, and say, as they depart, "Your justly famous stripes and stars appeal to every heart!"

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

A Father's Thought

This I want my boy to know
When I tell him not to go,
When some pleasure I deny,
As I shall do by and by,
When I check some little whim—
'Tis the love I bear for him.

Some shall think of pleasure's hour,
Some for profit or for power,
Or advantage, shall betray
Him to tread some doubtful way;
But his welfare I alone
Guard and cherish as my own.

He must know me through and through,
Know in all I say or do
'Tis not lightly I restrain
Some small pleasure he would gain;
Even though I seem unjust,
I would keep his perfect trust.

As his father, this I ask:
To be fitted for the task.
Draw us close, so close that he
Shall not lose his faith in me;
Without sham, without pretense,
Let me have his confidence.

Let him understand that I
Never cheat him, never lie,
Never play him false, or seek
Profit from the words I speak;
Let him know me to the end
As his one unselfish friend.

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VARIETIES

The railroads of the United States use 125,000,000 ties each year.

There are 52,000 recorded cases of blindness in the United States.

The population of the world is increasing about 20,000,000 a year.

Tourists spent $45,000,000 in the state of Colorado the 1923 season.

Scores of insects and fish living in sunless caves have lost their sight.

The present cereal crop in French North Africa amount to 4,000,000 tons.

Pig iron production in 1923 has attained the rate of 125,000 tons a day.

In Germany a total of 1,758,571 women workers belong to trade unions.

Good lighting increases the efficiency of a factory force 10 to 20 per cent.

Christopher Columbus did his banking with the Bank of St. George, Genoa, Italy.

It is estimated that there are 150,000 earthworms to the acre of average farm land.

Airplanes are now used to lay down smoke screens which protect orchards from frost.

Last season the number of American tourists landed in Algiers was estimated at 10,000.

The air at a height of 10 miles is colder over the equator than over the temperate zones.

Armored pavements are being constructed in France by imbedding iron castings in concrete.

A great national network of high tension electric power lines is to be established in France.

One result of the recent earthquake in Japan is a growing demand for safe deposit vaults.

Among the primitive Eskimos of Baffin Land wives are beaten occasionally, but children never.

The University of Chicago has a fountain pen filling station, where a pen may be filled for a penny.

A friend who had traveled in China and Tibet told Charles Lamb the story of the roast pig.

The serum for the Pasteur treatment of hydrophobia is extracted from the spinal fluid of animals.

The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery is the oldest of its kind in the United States, chartered 1839.

The smallest known bird is a Central American humming bird that is about the size of a blue-bottle fly.

Thomas Babington Macauley, English author and statesman, could read well at the age of three years.

Names have been given to more than 700 minor planets, and new ones are being discovered all the time.

The clinic of the New York University Medical college gives bacteria injection treatments for rheumatism.

To save money, an inventor has made a clock that has to have small change dropped in it before winding.

A single oyster shell mound on the banks of Damariscotta river in Maine, is 400 feet long and 60 feet high.

Spherical tanks in which volatile oil can be stored with a minimum of evaporation, have been built in Oklahoma.

Medical students in New England used to take laughing gas for amusement before they learned its actual value.

Forests cover a third of the entire area of Czecho-Slovakia and half of the forest area is made up of coniferous trees.

Fossilized remains of a mastodon estimated to be between 7,000 and 10,000 years old, were found in California.

Newfoundland has the largest and best equipped paper and pulp mill in the world, located at Grand Falls on the Exploits river.

A bank in Moline, Ill., has a five room bungalow on the top of its story building for the use of the Janitor and his family.

The world's tonnage of full-powered motor ships was increased about 4 per cent last year and now aggregates nearly 1,000,000 tons.

In the salt mine at Tordo, Roumania, there is a gallery known as the Joseph gallery, where one may hear his voice echoed and re-echoed 16 times.

A 7,500-ton office building in Chicago, said to be the heaviest building ever moved, was recently transferred without any damages to a new site 85 feet away.

While gold is now the standard of value throughout the world, in the days of old Greece gold and silver were commonly used in the decoration of buildings.

The entire village of Reno, Tex., has moved three-quarters of a mile from the railroad to be on a new automobile highway, preferring the highway to the railroad.

Mary Lyon, the 75th anniversary of whose death is to be observed at Mt. Holyoke college, in March, was the founder of that college and a famous pioneer in work for higher education of women.

Growers of the dasheen, a new potatolike vegetable, have organized in Florida to develop a market for their product before the industry has become fully established on a productive basis itself.

Women members of the congregation of a church near New York undertook to repair the building. A young bride of 20 had the honor of painting the steeple, which is feet from the ground.

The Wayside Inn's neighborhood has been marked by the census bureau as the center of population for Massachusetts. The exact point is eight-tenths of a mile south southwest of the Sudbury postoffice.

A flash of lightning struck the earth near the foot of a tree in Madison county, Illinois, in 1807, setting it afire. The monks of La Trappe dug below the fire and found a vein of coal, the first in the northwest territory.

The British Museum recently acquired the first printed world map recording the discoveries of Columbus, published in 1506, and showing that his mistaken notion that he had reached Asia was shared by others.

Physicials say that if an airplane were turned sharply at 500 miles on hour centrifugal force would throw the blood outward to the lower parts of the body, draining the brain and causing unconsciousness and death.

Wild horses in the vicinity of Bend, Ore., have increased so rapidly that they are becoming a nuisance. Extremely low prices for horses resulted in the ranchers turning them out into the mountains to shift for themselves.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

KEEP OUT OF RUT

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

If you were driving an auto along a muddy road when the mud was soft and slimy and you got into a rut would you stay in that rut or would you struggle to get out? If, after working hard you still remained in the rut, would you give up altogether? No, you would get out of that rut if you had to hire two or three teams of horses to pull you out.

You wouldn't abandon your auto and leave it in that rut forever. Then why do so many of you allow your life to remain in a rut when it gets stuck [illegible] and do nothing to pull out? Your life is worth more than an auto. If it isn't it should be.

There are countless individuals stuck in ruts. Some of them work [illegible]. Some continue working [illegible] manage to pull out. Others [illegible] remain in the rut for [illegible] their lives. They are [illegible] forgotten. They think [illegible] aren't worth the effort to [illegible] from the mire.

[illegible] all kinds of ruts which [illegible] progress of human [illegible] is the industrial rut, [illegible] customs and traditions, [illegible].

[illegible] often has his rut. He [illegible] through life following [illegible] rut day after day, year [illegible]. If anyone comes along [illegible] him to get out of the [illegible] considers it unwarranted interference. If someone attempts to [illegible] forcibly he shows fight.

[illegible] those who follow the [illegible] tradition and custom. It is [illegible] do this. It is customary [illegible]. The world changes but [illegible] custom go on the same [illegible] those in this rut defy the [illegible] their ways and [illegible] living. They think they [illegible] to progress, when, in [illegible] are eccentric followers [illegible] rut in life.

[illegible] biggest rut of all and the [illegible] follow without deviation [illegible] rut. Many a young [illegible] a job or learns a trade [illegible] forgets he can take other [illegible] something more in his [illegible]. The industrial rut is smooth and well worn. It is easy to follow. Why struggle to get out of it when it is so easy to keep going along lazily and indifferently, allowing the rut to lead you where it may?

Many of us are slaves to system, mere cogs in the machinery of the world and too content with our smooth rut which is easy to follow but difficult to leave. We go on down through the year of life, doing the same thing day after day, plugging away like a machine, drawing the same pay, sitting at the same desk in the same old way.

The system sucks us in and we are loathe to leave because we like to follow the line of least resistance, which is the rut in which we travel. We do not seek to learn something new and different. We do not try to improve or make suggestions. We have always done our work this way and there seems to be no reason for changing the method. At least many of us think so.

We are easily satisfied, and if we are satisfied there is no reason why we should show discontent and try to improve our position. We think if we do our routine work efficiently it is all that is required. Let others furnish the ideas. And the others do furnish them. They are not running in a rut and they can find ideas to furnish.

We do not advise anyone to jump from one job to another. Persons who do this are not on the road to success. They are just hopping from one road to another, fearful of ruts and afraid to follow any path for fear of getting into a rut. The reason is if they get into one they won't get out.

You can follow a certain path through life without dragging in the rut. Because there is a rut in the road the auto driver doesn't have to get into it. The good one keeps out. The same applies to the individual. Because there are ruts in your road through life that doesn't mean you have to follow them. Keep free of them, but keep in the same road. You will become familiar with the ruts and can avoid them better than the person who flits from one thing to another without becoming trained in anything.

The men or women who rise in the world are not victims of schedule. They don't follow ruts. They don't allow the rut of routine to rule like a czar over their lives and careers. When the emergency comes they meet it by changing the routine. They have no rut to follow blindly through all sorts of danger. They simply change their habits and steer a new course along life's pathway. They meet the emergency.

We pity the person who passes a certain place the same time each day, who sits at the same desk in the same office year in and year out. His existence must be drab. He must become tired of the deadly monotony. But he has chosen to follow the rut and he has followed it so long he must go on and on to the end. He sticks to the rut and avoids emergencies, but the joy of living and fighting and conquering and overcoming obstacles is not his.

He is a cog that turns and turns forever and ever in its proper groove until he is worn out and a failure.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.—Dr. Johnson.

FARM EXPERIENCES.

The contrast between farm and city life described in Snifske's letter interested me greatly. I lived in both the country and the city. Life is made up of experiences we get by living through them. I was brought up on a farm where everybody worked. Father bought in the tall timber and we had to clear it, grub out the brush, make rails, chop wood in winter to keep us warm and for the cook stove in summer. We did not [illegible] particularly for the job but [illegible] to like it. If father ordered [illegible] done and if we failed [illegible] we generally wished we [illegible] afterwards.

What a life it was! There were [illegible] of pleasures the boy has in childhood, such as going to school and wading the pool in bare feet. Then the scene changes. I grew to be a man, married a little girl and then real life began. We milk the cows, feed the calf and the pigs. We walk or ride on horseback to the neighbors or use the road wagon. Then we get the [illegible] team and buggy. Now we think life worth living.

We may start to church, and then, looking across the field, see the cattle in the corn. They must be chased out of it. On my return from [illegible] my wife asks if the calf was fed. She thinks I must go back and [illegible] with my best clothes on. It [illegible] the milk all over my clothes [illegible] like drowning it as I take the [illegible] by the ears and force its head to the bottom of the bucket.

Think of the beauties of outdoor life in the spring. The rooster is crowing in the barn, the robin is singing from the treetop. At the [illegible] out in the pasture, the [illegible] playing around the trees and everything seems to rejoice.

Now we change to the other side. We [illegible] that a man of my ability [illegible] in town. The hard work was [illegible] out our lives. We would [illegible] half our days. Besides we could dress in our Sunday clothes and wear them all week. How nice that would be!

But this was not the command that God gave. He told us to work six days and do all our labor. In town we missed the barrel of flour and of pork, the quarter of beef in the wash house, the barrel of sugar in the pantry, but we are told that God will not leave us or forsake us.

I have seen both sides. I had to go to work in my business at 7 o'clock in the morning and was there until 9 o'clock at night. I did not see my family in daylight. But I was rewarded for my labor. I have been on several journeys from the Atlantic to the Pacific and have seen [illegible]. I have had but one wife, [illegible] automobiles and a radio. If I were a younger man I would go back to the farm.

God bless the man who sows the wheat, who finds us fruit, milk and meat. May his purse be heavy and his heart light, his cattle and corn and all go right. God bless the [illegible] his hands let fall, for the farmer he must feed us all.—J. W. B. [illegible]

WHITE PILGRIM

I would like a little space to tell something of the life of Joseph Thomas, the white pilgrim. I am quite sure this will interest many. I am an old man of 78 years and from earliest youth I often heard the song, "The White Pilgrim," sung by my mother. It was a favorite of hers.

My father and mother were married in 1828 in Virginia. Joseph Thomas, the preacher, was a resident of that state and my parents were intimately acquainted with him. He was their favorite minister.

He baptized my father and mother, and it is from them that I derived my information concerning Mr. Thomas. This man was a member of the Christian church. By some strange impulse he dressed in white in both summer and winter. While in Pennsylvania on a preaching tour he contracted smallpox and died. The song was composed by a Methodist preacher. — A. H. of W. Va.

READ BIBLE

I am sorry we have some men high up in ministerial circles who are inclined to discredit the teachings of our forefathers on religious subjects. It seems that some would like to make religion more modern, or in other words, have religion conform to the world, instead of the world conform to our old and true religious systems.

It reminds me of a story about the colored man, who, when asked if he were a Methodist, said he wasn't because they were too noisy and too common, as Methodists are found everywhere. He didn't belong to the Baptist church because Baptists were too wet, and he disliked the Presbyterian church because it was too dry. Then he was asked what church he would join if he were to join any. He replied that he would start a church of his own.

That is why we have so many denominations. Men can't have everything the way they like it. Sometimes I think sectarianism holds Christianity in check more than infidelism. If people would read the Bible more than church periodicals there would be more genuine religion in the world. Generally the Bible is placed on a stand and used only as a family record.—T. M. Baker of W. Va.

DAYS OF LINSEY

I have seen so much about relics I thought I would write, as I am a crank on relics. I would like to get a pair of candle molds. I have a tin lantern and a brass candlestick, but would like other relics.

I use them to exhibit at county fairs and make money in that way. I have seen all of the articles Martha S. H. wrote about. I have used the big spinning wheel and small wheel, filled the bobbin with yarn for loom shuttle, helped to warp a carpet and also weaved some of the carpet on the loom.

We used to have those old-time gatherings at our home in West Virginia, but we didn't have such merry times as our stepfather did not believe in young people enjoying themselves. Oh, yes, I have worn linsey dresses as well as the handwoven all wool dresses. I have slept under blankets of handwoven and homespun yarn and knitted my own stockings from the same yarn.—Eva L. of Ohio.

A Fire Extinguisher

One gallon of water to three pounds of salt and one and one-half pounds of sal ammoniac is an excellent solution for putting out fires. It is advisable for every family to keep a bottle handy on a shelf, especially in tenement house districts. A syphon of soda water is also valuable if shot into the flames when first lighted.

A sackful of newly made deal shavings can be purchased at almost any carpenter's shop for a very small sum, and they make the ideal bed for a dog.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Mamma has been going away to some kind of a club every week where they have people come to talk and give lectures about everything. She says a woman who goes to those meetings ought to know everything. When she said that to Papa he just laughed and said they ought to, but he didn't know whether they did.

Anyway Mamma come home from a meeting last week after Papa had got home from the office, and he asked her if any of the speakers had ever talked about getting a man's meal ready on time. Mamma said no such common things was talked about. Then she went on to tell about the man that afternoon who said we was all descended from monkeys.

Mamma said she never believed any monkey was her ancestor, although she didn't know but what one at some time had been Papa's ancestor. But after this guy had spoken she thought maybe her ancestors was monkeys too. Papa told her then that not her ancestors was but her family still was. That made Mamma mad and she made Papa put on his collar again and take her downtown to eat, while Aunt Dora got a meal for her and me.

I guess Papa is a monkey or he wouldn't have gone with Mamma away to eat so easy. I bet my wife, if I have any, won't do that to me. Anyhow I don't believe no man who says we come from monkeys. Monkeys could climb trees even many years ago and every time I climb one I fall out. Monkeys don't do that. Of course monkeys has hands and feet and other things that I have, but that don't mean we was monkeys just cause we have hands and feet.

Monkeys can crack nuts with their teeth, too, and I can't, cause Mamma won't let me. I tried once and then had to go to a dentist and he almost killed me and I didn't get any sympathy at home cause Mamma told me not to use my teeth cracking nuts. Another thing I wouldn't want to have to wash my face as often as the monkeys out in the park do. One thing I can do like a monkey is swing back and forth on a trapeze thing, but I don't do it while Aunt Dora is looking, cause she says she's nervous and I might break my neck. No sir, no monkey was ever my great-grandfather.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Corn-Cheese Souffle.

Cook one tablespoon of chopped green sweet pepper in one tablespoon of melted butter for a few minutes. Then add one-fourth cup of flour and two cups of milk. Stir and cook till smooth. Now add one cup of finely-chopped milk cheese, remove from fire, add one cup of cooked left-over corn, one-half teapoon of salt, and the yolks of three eggs and fold in the two stiffly-whipped egg-whites. Turn the mixture into a buttered baking dish and bake for 35 or 40 minutes in a moderate oven. Serve hot.

Sultana Cake.

Two cups flour, one-third teaspoon salt, two teaspoons baking powder, one-third cup butter, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup raisins, one-third cup chopped citron and lemon peel, one egg, good two-thirds cup milk or more. Sift flour, salt and baking powder, rub in butter, then sugar, raisins and citron. Beat egg well and add with milk. Bake in moderate oven from 30 to 40 minutes. Ice if desired. Very good.

"Sweet Potato" Chicken Patties.

A departure from the usual pastry chicken pattie is the "sweet potato pattie" filled with creamed chicken, creamed veal or pork. Boil rice and sweet potatoes, season with salt, half a beaten egg, a small pinch of ginger and cinnamon. Make into balls, slightly flatten and follow by pressing the bottom of a cup into them. Spread rest of egg over them and brown on a greased baking sheet in a hot oven.

Snatches From W. B.

What has become of Hazel J. of W. Va.?—Edith P of W. Va.

I believe we ought to drop the flapper question and write about the treatment of orphan children. I have made quite a study of these children without fathers or mothers. I live in the country and wouldn't live anywhere else.—Just a Rosebud of W. Va.

I have been trying to write all these years but Mamma wouldn't let me. I am now 13 years old and when Mamma went away for a short time I wrote this letter. My mother has 15 children but only four are at home.—Jewel.

I enjoy washing the dishes and sweeping. I don't think it is right for girls of 15 years to go with boys. —Blue-eyed Alene.

Farm life suits me. I have two pet dogs, three calves and one pig. —Brown-eyed Callie.

It is a pity that so many people are without homes. I have a comfortable home and live happily.—Black Eyes of Tenn.

I live on a farm where I get lots of fresh air. My principal hobbies are reading, camping, car riding, hiking, fishing and horseback riding. I like all dumb animals and have several pets.—Bubbles of W. Va.

Among the books I have read are "Black Beauty," "Bedtime Stories," "Bad Little Hannah" and Dimple Dallas."—Ruth C. of Mich.

Grease on Rugs

A persistent grease spot on a large rug was finally removed in this way. We had tried magnesia, rubbing the cake of it on the spot, letting the application remain for some days and then brushing it off. This seemed to remove the spot, but it would continually reappear. Finally we used magnesia as before, rubbing it in well and letting it remain for 24 hours; then with a hot iron we ironed over a blotting paper which was placed on the magnesia. Finally the magnesia was brushed away as before, and the spot was gone and did not come back.

Five "First Ladies" Survive Husbands

MRS. THEODORE ROOSEVELT — MRS T. J. PRESTON

Mrs. Warren G. Harding

Six wives of former presidents of the United States are living today, five of them widowed. The latter are shown in these pictures, taken when each was "First Lady of the Land."

The five are: Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, Mrs. Warren G. Harding, Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Mrs. Benjamin Harrison and Mrs. T. J. Preston, formerly Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

Mrs. William Howard Taft, who, like Mrs. Harding and Mrs. Wilson, lives in Washington, is the wife of the only living ex-president of the United States.

Two of the number, the former Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Wilson, were "White House brides."

Complete Dressing Case

A dressing case that is suitable for a wedding gift is made of green leather and is fitted out with silver backed combs, brushes and manicure articles exquisitely etched. An oval mirror framed in the silver fits into the top, and the case has a cover of green cloth to protect the leather.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Truth takes no account of centuries.—Wordsworth.

UP TO TRICKS

Will you let little Dottie into your corner once more? I'm scared of old W. B., but as Aunt Martha has asked us all to write, I will venture. I am so short I don't believe he will see me. I will keep near J. M. Baker and maybe W. B. will think I am his little granddaughter, and not eat me.

Now that I am inside, I would like to see Humpty Dumpty of N. C. You are one of the few who remembered Dottie. I hope you and Red Head will read this letter and write. I love all dogs and cats much better than they love me. I also like the cows out in the old red barn, but wonder why they chew tobacco like our hired man Chet. Although I have watched and watched, I can never see them spit like Chet does, and when I told grandma about it she laughed and said chewing tobacco is a very bad habit even for cows.

No, Red Head, I have never been to lodge, but I go to Sunday school, and it is hard to sit still. I ask why I have to sit still and Aunt Clauda says it is naughty not to. It seems everything I like to do is naughty.

Once Button, my dog, and I were playing in the dining room on the floor under the table, and I pulled the cloth on the table and got burned very severely when a hot coffee pot toppled over and spattered Button and me with coffee. Button yelped and I cried and everything was confusion, all because I was naughty.

At Christmas time I did another naughty thing. I went upstairs and got into a box of presents old Santa had left there for Lloyd and Lillian a few days before Christmas, and grandma sent Lloyd to see what I was doing. That wasn't all he saw, either. I wonder how many of you kids have had the thrill of finding presents where Santa has hid them?

My Aunt Clauda is a stenographer and works away from home. She comes home every Sunday. She brought me a heart-shaped locket with my name on it once, and once she brought me a ring with my initials on it.

I believe if all the Household babies would write, Aunt Martha could have a real baby department, don't you, Red Head? I will be three years old July 1.—Dottie.

STYLES SENSIBLE

It seems that only new cousins are writing now, unless some of the old ones have changed their names. Many are discussing bobbed hair and flappers. If you will go to the trouble of looking up the meaning of flapper you will find that a flapper must be a girl under 18. So you see bobbed hair doesn't make a flapper.

No doubt in a few years we will be laughing at bobbed hair as being hopelessly out of date. Girls will be girls, and bobbed hair doesn't change them any more than clothes make the man. To me the fashions of today are far more sensible and comfortable than those our grandmothers wore.

Has anyone seen any signs of spring? A woman living near here has seen two robins in her backyard. Possibly they never went south. Spring can't come too soon to suit me.—Hoosier Violet.

CREEK WORKS HARD

Will you allow a little girl of 10 years to enter your circle? This is my first attempt. I am in the fifth grade and like going to school very much. I believe every boy and girl should try to get an education. I am a country girl and live among the hills of Virginia, near the Tennessee line. On the south I can see the hills of Tennessee and on the north the Virginia hills.

I love the birds and do not like to see them destroyed. There are many kinds of birds here which build their nests around my home.

There is a creek near my home called Opossom creek, because its course is as crooked as the trail of that animal. It winds in and out among the hills of Virginia and persons traveling on the county road have to ford it nine times, as there is only one county bridge built across it.

Its water is used to turn mills and also to wash sand at a sand plant a few miles above my home. I like to fish in it in the summer. The fish are not very large, but I like to catch them.—Little Virginian.

SPRING IS BEST

I am only a country school girl in my last year of free school. I have bobbed hair and consider it a convenience. It would be much better if people would try to find the goodness in the flapper instead of continually finding all the fault possible.

I do not believe that man descended from monkeys. Anyone who does believe it has a vacant spot in his head. Come on, cousins, let's make this page so Aunt Martha will be proud of us. Let's tell which season we like best. I prefer spring, when the leaves are turning green and everything is beautiful. Although autumn is very pretty it always makes me feel sad. In the spring we are out of school and as free as the wind. The birds are warbling sweet songs. Now who couldn't be happy? — Antonio of W. Va.

LIKES FISHING

Would you allow me on this page just once? I have been reading the letters and think they are wonderful. The weather has been cold here recently, but we are all hoping for spring when we can hear the birds sing and feel the warm breezes again.

I like spring the best of the four seasons. Then everybody seems to be happy and the flowers are being planted, ready to make us feel as bright. Late spring is the best time for me to go fishing. The creek is not too far away, but I don't always have luck. Last summer my sister and I went fishing. We had no other companion except Watch, our dog. We never had much luck catching fish, but on our way we did catch a groundhog with the help of Watch. —Iva Dotson of W. Va.

Chat With Cousins

At times we are influenced by conditions to lose faith in the honesty of mankind. Some obscure case, the details of which we are familiar with, brings about this state of mind. Or some public scandal makes us wonder if the world isn't composed of cheaters and grafters. Diogenes took a lantern to search for an honest man. We don't do that. Many of us don't want to search for one. We prefer to continue believing that there are no honest men. This is the easiest way.

The oil scandal is a national sensation. Charges and counter charges have flown from the national capital. One great financier imitated the old gossiping woman around the corner and peddled unfounded stories about our late President Harding. Everybody wanted to talk. Some wanted people to think they were above suspicion so they cast suspicion upon others.

This government will still go on. Not everybody connected with it is a grafter. Probably not everyone is honest. Your neighborhood has its cheaters and it has also its honest men. Your neighbor may be accumulating money by shady methods. You may know of one instance where he has cheated. But because one has been dishonest don't believe all your neighbors are the same. There are many people in this world who wouldn't take a cent from anyone dishonestly. And there are others who go out of their way to be dishonest.

We read of great scandals. We read of bank employes embezzling money. We read of men who sell fake stocks to their friends and then disappear with the proceeds. We read of all these cases and we wonder if the entire world isn't dishonest. Once in a while we read of some honest deed but it is not often. The reason is that dishonesty makes news and honesty doesn't. News consists of the unusual happenings of life. That's why dishonesty is news and honesty isn't. When honesty becomes of bigger news import than dishonesty then it is time to worry about the fate of the world for that means honesty is unusual.

Although Mrs. E. D. of Michigan has been married 51 years she celebrated her 17th birthday recently. She wonders whether she belongs with the Boys and Girls or Merry-Go-Rounders. If you feel as old as your birthdays would indicate then you belong to the Boys and Girls, Mrs. E. D.

Jesse W. writes to tell about an old clock he has which is over 200 years old. One wheel in the clock is brass and the others are wooden. It is keeping time today despite its age.

Law is still a mystery to Aunt Martha, and always will be, Mrs. M. C. M. of Pa. You had better consult a good lawyer about the will and then follow his advice.

Several of our readers have sent in recipes for doughnuts, one of which was requested by a reader recently. Here is the one contributed by Mrs. L. E. E. of Ohio: Cream one tablespoonful of butter and three-fourths of a cup of sugar. Beat two eggs separately. Place in mixture 2½ cups of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Also add one-half cup of milk and one cup of a shredded potatoes. Thanks for the kindness.

We do not print requests for cards and letters any more.

Original poems are not published on this page and we do not buy any from our readers, M. R. C. of Pa.

We received the poem, W. R. S. of Okla., which was recently asked for. We want to thank you for your kindness.

We want to thank you, too, Sarah E. M. of Pa. for sending in those poems. They help considerably.

R. S. W. of Michigan wants Tonie Flick to tell more about the land in his part of the state of West Virginia.

Allie's motto is to be kind to the aged and poor. She believes in smiling and trying to make others happy. Thanks for all your kind words, Allie.

It must be horrible to have frozen feet. There are many varieties of cold feet, but frozen feet are not as plentiful. Mrs. S. S. H. of W. Va., wants to know what to do for frozen feet.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

A way to protect one's rubbers and also save family arguments is for each member of the household to print his intials in ink on the arch of the overshoes. This part rarely becomes soiled and the intials can be seen readily.

If you do not wish clothes to freeze while hanging on the line, add a handful of salt to the last rinsing water. The clothes will dry more quickly.

Mix more dough than is necessary for breadmaking, mold it into rolls and put in the refrigerator to bake the next day.

Cottage cheese, chopped pimento, pepper and seasoning, make a delicious gelatine salad. Serve with French dressing.

POETS' CORNER

People Will Talk

You may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow,
If you listen to all that is said as you go,
You'll be worried and fretted and kept in a stew—
For meddlesome tongues must have something to do.
For people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed
That your humble position is only assumed—
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool,
But don't get excited—keep perfectly cool.
For people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart,
Or a slight inclination to take your own part,
They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain,
But keep straight ahead—don't stop to explain.
For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress, or old-fashioned your hat,
Someone will surely take notice of that.
And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way,
But don't get excited, whatever they say,
For people will talk.

If your dress is in fashion, don't think to escape;
For they criticize then in a different shape—
You're ahead of your means, or your tailor's unpaid,
But mind your own business—there's naught to be made.
For people will talk.

Now, the best way to do is to do as you please;
For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease,
Of course, you will meet all sorts of abuse;
But don't think to stop them—it ain't any use—
For people will talk.

Dewey at Manila

The stars died out o'er fair Luzon,
Faint showed the cast with coming dawn,
Slow beat old Ocean's heart.
The morning's breath just stirred the palm
And sweet with fragrant tropic balm
Fanned with seductive lotus calm
The Spaniard's orient mart.

Within Manila's placid bay,
Safe riding at their anchors lay
The ships of proud Castile,
While right and left on either shore,
Cavite and Corregidor,
Like crouching lions watched the door
Through which a foe might steal.

Hidden beneath the billows' breast,
Thick sown upon the sands at rest,
Lay many a treacherous bomb,
From each a viewless line, asleep,
Stretched to the shore across the deep,
O'er these shall silent lightnings leap,
May vast invading toemen sweep
Into an instant tomb.

Lo! as the morning grew
Into that narrow gateway drew
Seven gallant ships of war,
Grim frowned their parts with many a gun,
Silent their decks as one by one,
Straight for the Spanish ships they run,
Flinging "Old Glory" to the sun,
Stern stood each wailing tar.

Hark! from Cavite's ramparts dun
Booms loudly forth a warning gun,
The Spaniard is awake.
An answering flash, a vengeful thrust,
And upward soars a cloud of dust,
Smashed guns and bones and Spanish blood,
What ghostly wrack they make.

And now breaks forth the battles swell,
The roaring guns and shrieking shell,
As all the orchestras of hell
Had joined in demon band,
The ruling ships are hid in smoke,
Whose dense wreaths, fort and city cloak,
And shroud both sea and land.

The Spaniards' ships are silent now,
Haul off and let the sea-breeze blow,
"This blinding reek away."
"Lo! yonder crush of blazing hulks,
Of battered shot-torn sinking hulks,
Where is their squadron, pray?

Now for the forts that guard the door,
Cavite and Corregidor,
Train on them each great gun,
And once again the thunder sound,
That rocks the sea and shakes the ground;
On ghastly ruin strewn around,
Looks down the noonday sun.

Who says the vikings are all dead,
That victory has ceased to shed
Her glory on the wave?
That Fame and Farragut is past,
That bluff Dave Porter was the last
Who thinks the "military mast"
Carries no sailor brave?

In the Harbor of Home, Sweet Home

BY C. M. DENISON.

The robins they were singing
As the sun was going down,
The noisy little brook flowed on its way;
From across the peaceful valley
Came the church bells' welcome sound,
The evening breezes spoke of new-mown hay.
A youth and maid were roaming
Where the maples shade the stream,
The falling leaves were rustling 'neath their tread,
He paused out in the moonlight,
While he took her little hand,
And drew her closer to him as he said:

CHORUS.

"Back to the harbor of home, sweet home,
From over the sea of blue;
Back to the harbor of home, sweet home,
I will return to you!
And should your heart grow lonely, dear,
Remember where'er I roam
That a heart fond and true is dreaming of you
In the harbor of home, sweet home.

He stands once more a-watching
Where the babbling brook flowed on,
The summer days have changed to winter cold;
No songbirds now are singing,
All the world with snow is white,
But he is dreaming of dear days of old.
He wanders to the old farmhouse
Where the lights they brightly gleam,
As if to guide the trav'ler who may roam,
Close by the fireside where she sat
An empty chair stands now,
A letter reads: "Dear Jack, I've just gone home."

Oh, Bury Me Not in the Lone Prairie

He had wasted and pined till o'er his brow
Death's shadows were gathering quickly now;
And he thought of his home as the end drew nigh,
As the cowboys gathered to see him die.

CHORUS.

Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie,
Where the wild coyotes will howl o'er me,
Where the rattlesnakes hiss and the wind goes free,
Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie.

It matters not, so I've been told,
Where the body lies when the heart grows cold;
Yet grant, oh, grant, this boon to me
And bury me not on the lone prairie.

I had always hoped to be laid, when I died,
In the old churchyard on the green hillside;
By my father's grave, oh, bury me
And bury me not on the lone prairie.

Oh, bury me where a mother's prayer
And a sister's tears may mingle there;
Where my friends may come and weep o'er me,
And bury me not on the lone prairie.

"Oh, bury me not," but his voice failed there
And they gave no heed to his dying prayer.
In a narrow grave just six by three
And they buried him on the lone prairie.

The Burglar and the Old Maid

I sing a song of a burglar bold,
Who went to rob a house;
He crept into an old maid's room,
As quiet as a mouse;
He looked for a place to hide himself—
The folks were all asleep;
And so, said he, "without ceremony,
I'll take a quiet peep."

Under the bed the burglar crept;
He lay close to the wall;
If he had known 'twas an old maid's room
He never would have had the gall.
He thought of all the money he'd get,
As under the bed he lay;
But at nine o'clock he saw a sight
That made his hair turn gray.

At nine o'clock the old maid came in;
"I am so tired," she said;
And, thinking all was safe that night,
She never looked under the bed.
She pulled out her teeth and a big glass eye
And the hair all off her head;
And the burglar he had forty fits
As he gazed from under the bed.

From under the bed the burglar crept;
He was a total wreck.
The old maid wasn't afraid at all;
She grabbed him by the neck.
She didn't holler or cry one bit,
But just as cool as a clam,
She says: "Well, all the Saints be praised,
At last I've caught a man."

Now then the old maid her revolver drew,
And to the young man, she said:
"Young man, if you don't marry me,
I'll blow of the top of your head."
He looked for a place to hide himself;
He saw nowhere to scoot;
He looked at the teeth and the big glass eye,
Then said: "Madam, for the Lord's sake, shoot."

The Rainy Day

BY LONGFELLOW.

The day is cold, and dark, and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
The vine still clings to the moldering wall,
But at every gust the dead leaves fall,
And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark, and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
My thoughts still cling to the moldering past,
But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast,
And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart! And cease repining;
Behind the coluds is the sun still shining;
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.

Poems Wanted

Please send the following poems and songs to Martha Holden for publication in this paper: "Poorhouse Nan," "Margery Grey," "The Old Village Choir," "Roll On Silver Moon," "Annie Laurie," "Apple Blossom Time," "Somebody's Darling," "The Mining Town," "Selling the Baby," "The Blue and the Gray," "Papa's Letter," "The Midnight Express," "A Farewell Address," "The World Is Waiting for the Sunrise," "Danny Boy," "If I Forget."

Also send those containing the following words: "We shall meet them some bright morning in the upper garden there;" "Santa visited our flat and left a little baby boy;" "Raise the window higher, Mother, air can never harm me now," "Mother, make my bed soon, I have a pain in my heart and want to lie down;" "Years ago when our grandfathers trotted on their fathers' knees;" "Seven long years I've been in prison and seven long years I have to stay."

February Honor Roll

Seven writers get their names on the February Honor Roll and four of the seven wrote letters to the Boys and Girls. On two different occasions only one letter from both corners received honorable mention but in the last Household page of the month three letters deserving recognition appeared.

The best letter on Feb. 7 appeared in the Merry-Go-Round and was entitled "Socialism," E. F. Atwood of South Dakota being the author. The two best letters on Feb. 14 were "Mick Is Hero," from the M. G. R., written by Mick of Mich.; "History of Fort," from Boys and Girls, written by Myrtle T. of Va. One Boys and Girls letter won honors Feb. 21 when Lonely Midnight Star of W. Va. wrote "Children Happy."

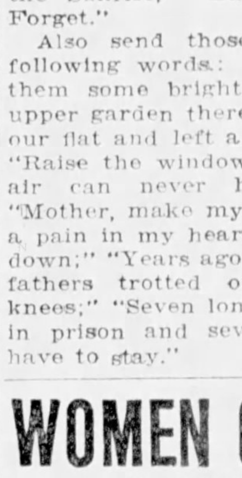
On Feb. 28 three letters were good enough to receive places on the honor roll, two of them from the Boys and Girls and one from the Merry-Go-Round. Standpatter wrote the M. G. R. letter, "Is Fundamentalist." The other two were "Insect World" by Wood Nymph and "Styles" by Just V. P. of Va.

Those who have written to the page should be sure to watch and see if their letters receive places on the March Honor Roll. Everyone has a chance and if you don't succeed the first time don't stop, but try again.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Read How Mrs. Walsh Was Helped by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mannington, W. Virginia.—"I took the Vegetable Compound when having the turn of life. I had been sick for seven years. I would get a little better, then I broke down again. It would be hard for me to describe how I was, for I was a perfect wreck. I suffered with a pain in my left side, then I would have numb spells, and I would think I couldn't live. I would have hot flashes, then would come weak spells. I was so weak I would think I couldn't ever get a meal ready. My work was a burden to me. I was not able to do my housework half of the time. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has given me strength and health. The hot flashes left me and I got better of the numb spells. That summer I could do my housework and worked in the garden a good bit. I tell all sick women what your wonderful medicine did for me, and will always recommend it. I am known to all my neighbors, and you can publish this statement because it is true."—Mrs. JOHN W. WALSH, R. No. 1, Box 36, Mannington, West Virginia.



THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

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Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER XX

There was no time for conjectures. The woman meant a human life—in deadly need of resuscitation, and Barry leaped to his task.

Warmth was the first consideration, and he hurried to the sheet-iron stove, with its pile of wood stacked behind, noticing, as he built the fire, cans and packages of provisions upon the shelf over the small wooden table, evidence that someone other than the woman herself had looked after the details of stocking the cabin with food and of providing against emergencies. At least a portion of the wood as he shoved it into the stove crackled and spit with the wetness of snow; the box had been replenished, evidently within the last few days.

Soon water was boiling. Hot cloths went to the woman's head; quietly, reverently, Barry had taken the still, small child from the tightly clenched arm and covered it, on the little table. And with the touch of the small, lifeless form, the resentment which had smoldered in Houston's heart for months seemed to disappear. Instinctively he knew what a baby means to a mother—and she must be its mother. He understood that the agony of loss which was hers was far greater even than the agony which her faithlessness had meant for him. Gently, almost tenderly, he went again to the bed, to chafe the cold, thin wrists, to watch anxiously the eyes, then at last to bend forward. The woman was looking at him, staring with fright in her gaze, almost terror.

"Barry—" the word was more of a mumble. "Barry—" then the eyes turned searchingly for the form that no longer was beside her. "My—my—" Then, with a spasm of realization, she was silent. Houston strove dully for words.

"I'm sorry—Agnes. Don't be afraid of me. I'll get help for you."

"Don't." The voice was a monotone, minus expression, almost minus life. The face had become blank, so much parchment drawn over bone. "I've been sick—my baby—where's my baby?"

"Don't you know?"

"Yes," came at last. There was dullness that comes when grief has reached the breaking point. "Dead. It died—yesterday morning."

Houston could say nothing in answer. The simple statement was too tragic, too full of meaning, too fraught with the agony of that long day and night of suffering, for any reply in words that would not jar, or cause even a greater pang. Quietly he turned to the stove, red-hot now, and with snow water began the making of gruel from the supplies on the shelf. Once he turned, suddenly aware that the eyes of the woman were centered in his direction. But they were not upon him; their gaze was for one thing, one alone—that tiny covered form on the table.

An hour passed silently, except for the trivialties of speech accompanying the proffered food. Then, at last, forcing himself to the subject, Houston asked a question:

"Where is he?"

"Who?" Sudden fright had come into the woman's eyes. A name formed on Houston's lips, only to be forced back into the more general query:

"Your husband."

She smiled faintly.

"You've got me, haven't you, Barry?" A half-hysterical tone came now. "You know a lot—and you want the rest, so you can pay me back, don't you? Oh," and the thin fingers plucked at the bedclothes, "I expected it! I expected it! I knew sooner or later—"

"If you're talking about me, Agnes—and what I've been led to believe, we'll save that for a future time. I think I'm enough of a man not to harass a person in time of grief."

"Coals of fire, eh?" A tinge of her old expression had come back, with returning strength.

"Nothing of the kind. I simply wanted to help you—because you're a woman in trouble. You're sick. Your baby's gone. If I can get your husband for you, I—"

But she shook her head, suddenly weak and broken, suddenly only, what Barry was trying to make of her in his mind, a grieving woman, in need.

"We're—not married. You'll know it sooner or later. I—I don't know where he is. He was here three days ago and was coming back that night. But he didn't. Maybe he's gone—he'd threatened it."

"He? You mean—"

She pressed her lips tight.

"I'm not going to tell—yet. You've got to do something for me first. I'm in trouble—" she was speaking rapidly now, the words flooding over her lips between gasps, her eyes set, her hands knitting. "My baby's dead. You know that, don't you?" she asked suddenly, in apparent forgetfulness of any previous conversation. "My baby's dead. It died yesterday morning—all day long I held it in my arms and cried. Then I slept, didn't I?"

"You were unconscious."

"Maybe I'm going to die." There was childishness in the voice. "Like my baby. I baptized her before she went. Maybe I'm going to die too."

"I hope not, Agnes."

"You'd like to see me die!" The frail bonds of an illness-ridden brain were straining at their leash. "I can see it in your eyes. You'd like to see me die!"

"Why?" he could think of nothing else.

"Because—" and then she stopped. "No—you're trying to get me to tell—but I won't; I'll tell you when you come back—I'll tell what I said and did when you bring me the note from the priest. You want me to tell, don't you? Don't you? That's what you came here for. You found out I was here. I—did he tell?" she asked sharply.

Barry shook his head.

"I don't know who you mean, Agnes."

"No? I think you're—"

"I was on my way over the range. I got lost and stumbled in here." He looked out. "It's let up some now. Maybe I could find my way back to town—you must have a doctor."

"I don't want a doctor! I want to go—with my baby. And I don't want him to know—understand that—" with a struggle she raised to one elbow, eyes suddenly blazing with the flashes of her disordered brain, features strained and excited. "I don't want him to know! He ran away and left me for three days. The fire went out—my baby—" hysterical laughter broke from her dry lips—"My baby died, and still he didn't come. He—"

"Agnes!" Houston grasped her hands. "Try to control yourself! Maybe he couldn't get back. The storm—"

"Yes, the storm! It's always the storm! We would have been married—but there was the storm. He couldn't marry me months ago—when I found out—and when I came back out here! He couldn't marry me then. 'Wait;' that's what he said—'wait'—and I waited. Now—" then the voice trailed off—"it's been three days. He promised to be back. But—"

Houston sought to end the repetition.

"Perhaps I could find him and bring him here."

But it was useless. The woman drifted back to her rambling statements. Laughter and tears followed one another in quick succession; the breaking of restraint had come at last. At last she turned, and staring with glazed eyes into those of Houston, burst forth.

"You hate me, don't you?"

"I—"

"Don't deny it!" Querulous imperiousness was in the voice. "You hate me—you'll go back to Boston and tell my mother about this. I know—you've got the upper hand now. You'll tell her why I came out here—you'll tell her about the baby, won't you? Yes, you'll—"

"I'll tell nothing of the sort, Agnes. I don't fight that way. You ought to know that. You've been my enemy, I'll admit. I've felt bitter, terribly so, against you. I believed that you used my trust to betray me. But I believe I know the reason now. Besides, the harm's done. It's in the past. I fight men not women."

"Do you want help?" A thin hand stretched out. "Will you give me a promise—if I give you one."

"About what, Agnes?"

"My baby. You—you're not going to let it stay there? You're—"

"I hardly know what to do. I thought after you were better, I'd—"

"I'm better now." She tried to rise. "I'm better—see? I've more strength. You could leave me. I—I want you to take my baby."

"Where?"

"Where she can sleep in peace—in hallowed ground. I—I want a priest for her. Tell him that I baptized her Helena."

"Yes. And the other name?"

"A weird laugh came from the colorless lips.

"She hasn't one."

"But—"

"Then use mine—so you'll have evidence that I'm not married. Use mine, if that's the kind of a man you are—so you can go back and tell them—back home—that I—I—" The last bond had snapped. She caught at him with clawing hands, her eyes wild, her teeth showing from behind tightly drawn lips. "Torture me—that's it—torture me. At least, I didn't do that to you! I told you that I believed in you—at least that cheered you up when you needed it—I didn't tell you that I believed you guilty. Did I? I didn't continually ask you for the name of man you'd killed? Oh, there were other things—I know there were other things—"the lips seemed to fairly stream words, "but at least, I didn't torture you. I—I—"

Then she halted, for the briefest part of a moment, to become suddenly madly cajoling, crazily cunning:

"Listen, Barry, listen to me. You want to know things. I can tell them to you—oh, so many of them. I'll tell them too—if you'll only do this for me. It's my baby—my baby. Don't you know what that means? Won't you promise for me? Take her to a priest—please, Barry—for what you once thought I was? Won't you, Barry? Haven't I had punishment enough? Did you ever lie all day and listen to the wind shriek, waiting for somebody who didn't come—with your dead baby in your arms? Do you want to punish me more? Do you want me to die too—or do you want me to live and tell you why I did the things I did? Do you? Do you want to know who was back of everything? I didn't do it myself, Barry. It was someone else—I'll help you, Barry, honestly I'll help you."

"About the murder?" Houston was leaning forward now, tense, hopeful. But the woman shook her head.

"No—I don't know about that. Maybe you did it—I can't say. It's about other things—the lease, and the contract. I'll help you about that—if you'll help me. Take my baby—"

"And keep your secret, Agnes? Is that it?"

"Will you?" The woman's eyes were gleaming strangely. "My mother doesn't know. She's old—you know her, Barry. She thinks I'm what I should have been. That's why I came back out here. I—I—"

The man rose. He walked to the window and stood for a long time looking out, trying to close his ears to the ramblings of the woman on the bed, striving to find a way to keep the promise she sought. For just a moment the old hatred flooded through him, the resentment toward this being who had been an integral factor in all the troubles which had pursued him in his efforts to beat back to a new life. But as swift as they came, they faded. No longer was she an enemy; only a broken, beaten woman, her empty arms aching as her heart ached; harassed by fears of exposure to the one woman in whom she still desired to be held in honor, of the whereabouts of the man who had led her on through the byways of love into a dismal maze of chicanery. Only a woman, ill, perhaps dying. A woman crying out for the boon that she could ask of a person she knew to distrust and despise her, seeking the thing that now was her greatest desire in the world, and willing to promise—whether truthfully or not, Barry had no way of telling—to reveal to him secrets of the past, if he would but comply. Was she honest? As he stood there looking out at the snow, it seemed to make little difference. Was she sincere? He would strive to aid a dumb brute if he found it in distress. At last he turned and walked to the bed.

"I'll promise, Agnes. If you want to help me afterward, well and good. If not—you are free to do as you please. I suppose you want her dressed before—"

"Yes." The woman had raised eagerly. "There are clothes—she's never had on—in the bottom drawer of that old bureau. Take them with you. Then look in a box in the top drawer. You'll find a crucifix. They—they might want to put it on her."

She sank back in the bed, and Barry went to his task of searching the drawers of the rickety old bureau. In a mass of tangled, old-fashioned jewelry, he found the crucifix, its chain broken and twisted, and placed it in a pocket. Then he turned to the grimmer task—and the good-by. A half hour later, white-featured, his arms cupped gently about a blanket-wrapped form, he stepped forth into the storm, and bending against the wind turned toward the railroad in obedience to the hazy directions of the sobbing women he had left behind.

The snowfall was lighter now; he could find his way more easily. A half-hour passed, and he stopped, kneeling and resting the tiny, still bundle upon his knees to relieve his aching arms. Then on again in plodding perseverance—fulfilling a promise to a woman who had done her best to wreck his existence.

A mile farther, and the railroad telegraph poles appeared. Houston saw them with grateful eyes, though with concern. He knew to a certainty that there was no priest in Tabernacle, and what his story would be when he got there was a little more than he could hazard. To Ba'tiste, he would tell the truth; to others there must simply be some fabrication that would hold for the moment and that would allow him to go on—while Ba'tiste—

But suddenly he ceased his plans. Black splotches against the snow, two figures suddenly had come out of the sweeping veil,—a girl and a man. Something akin to panic seized Houston. The man was Lost Wing, faithfully in the background as usual. The girl was Medaine Robinette.

For once Houston hoped that she would pass him as usual—with averted eyes. He did not care to make explanations, to be forced to lie to her. But Fate was against him. A moment more and the storm closed in again, with one of its fitful gusts, only to clear at last and to leave them face to face. Medaine's eyes went with womanly instinct to the bundle in his arms. And even though she could see nothing but the roundness of the blankets, the tender manner in which Barry Houston held the poor, inanimate little parcel was enough.

"A baby!" There was surprise in her tone. Forgetting for the moment her aversion to the man himself, she came forward, touching the blankets, then lifting one edge ever so slightly that she might peer beneath. "Where did you find it? Whose is it?"

"Does it matter?"

"Of course not." She looked at him queerly. "I merely thought I could be of assistance."

"You can. Tell me where I can find a priest."

"A priest?"

"Yes. I need him—the baby is dead."

"Oh." She touched the bundle ever so softly. "I didn't know." Then with a sudden thought: "But her mother. She must need—"

"Only a doctor. I will try to get Ba'tiste to come out."

"But couldn't I—"

"I'm sorry." Barry tried in vain for the words that would tell her the truth, yet tell her nothing. He felt that he was miring himself hopelessly, that his denials and his efforts at secrecy could cause only one idea to form in her brain. He wanted to tell her the truth, to ask her aid, to send her back into the woods to the assistance of the stricken woman there. But he could not frame the request. Instead, "I—I can't tell you. I've given a woman my word. She wouldn't understand—if you went there. With Ba'tiste, it is different. He is a doctor. He has a right. I—I—"

"I understand," came quietly, and in those two words Houston felt that her opinion had been formed; that to her, he was the father; the quiet form in his arms his own child! It was like a blow to him; yet it was only what he had expected from the moment that he had recognized her. And after all, he felt that it did not matter; it was only one more false accusation to be added to the total, only one more height to be added to the barrier which already existed between them. He accepted her attitude—in spite of the pain it brought—and faced her.

"You were willing to help—before you—knew. You would have been glad to help in the case of a stranger. Are you still willing—now?"

She hesitated a moment, her eyes downcast, at last to force a smile.

"Of course. But you are asking something almost impossible. The nearest priest is at Crestline."

"Crestline?" Houston instinctively turned toward the hills, a bleak, forbidding wall against the sky. "I—"

"Rather, a mile below there at the Croatian settlement on Mount Harris. I am afraid you couldn't find it."

"I can try. Will you lend me Lost Wing to run an errand? I want to get Ba'tiste—for her."

"Certainly."

"May I talk to him privately? He understands English?"

She nodded. Then:

"I will tell Lost Wing that anything you have to say to him shall be secret even from me. I—do not want to know it."

She spoke to the Indian in Sioux then and drew away, her eyes on the tracings of a snowshoe. Houston, pointing with his head, gave the Indian his directions.

"A woman is sick in a cabin, two miles straight west from here. Get Ba'tiste Renaud and take him there. Turn away from the stream at a tall, dead lodgepole and go to the left. You will see the cabin. I would rather that you would not go in and that you know nothing about the woman. Tell Ba'tiste that her name must stay a secret until she herself is willing that it be otherwise. Do you understand?"

"A'ri." The Indian went then toward his mistress, waiting her sanction to the mission. She looked at Barry Houston.

"Have you given him his directions?"

"Yes."

"Then, Lost Wing, do as he bids you."

The Sioux started on, soon to be engulfed in the swirling veil of the storm. Barry turned again to the girl.

"Just one more request. I can't carry the child up there—this way. Will you help strap her to my pack?"

Silently she assisted him in the grim task of mercy. Then:

"Do you know the Pass?"

"I can find my way."

"Do you know it?"

He shook his head. She tapped one glove against the other.

"It is impossible then. You—"

"I'll make it some way. Thank you—for helping me."

He started on. But she called him back.

"It's dangerous—too dangerous," and there was a note of pity in her voice. "It's bad enough on foot when there's no snow—if you're not familiar with it. I—"

"Tell me the way. Perhaps I could find it. It's not for myself. I made a promise to the child's mother. I'm afraid she's dying."

A new light came into the girl's eyes, a light of compassion, of utmost pity—the pity that one can feel for some one who has trangressed, some one who faces the penalty, who feels the lash of the whip, yet does not cry out. Slowly she came toward Houston, then bent to tighten the fastenings of her snowshoes.

"I know the way," came quietly. "I have been over it—in summer and winter. I will show you."

"You! Medaine! I—I beg pardon." The outburst had passed his lips almost before he realized it. "Miss Robinette, you don't know what you're saying. It's all a man could do to make that climb. I—"

"I know the way," she answered, without indicating that she had heard his remonstrance. "I am glad to go—for the sake of—" She nodded slightly toward the tenderly wrapped bundle on the pack. "I would not feel right otherwise."

"But—"

"I am not afraid," came with a quiet assurance that spoke more than words. It told Barry Houston that this little woman of the hills was willing to help him, although she loathed him; that she was willing to undergo hardships, to quell her own dislike for the man she aided that she might give him assistance in a time of death. And he thrilled with it, in spite of the false beliefs that he knew existed in the mind of Medaine Robinette. It gave him a pride in her,—even though he knew this pride to be gained at the loss of his own prestige. And more than all, it made him glad that he had played the man back there in the little, lonely cabin, where lay a sorrow-crazed woman, grieving for a child who was gone; that he too had been big enough and strong enough to forget the past in the exigencies of the moment; that he had aided where he might have hindered; that he had soothed where a lesser nature might have stormed. He bowed his head in acknowledgement of her announcement. Then, side by side, affixing the stout cord that was to form a bond of safety between two alien souls, they started forth, a man who had been accused, but who was strong enough to rise above it, and a woman whose woman-heart had dictated that dislike, distrust, even physical fear be subjugated to the greater, nobler purpose of human charity.

CHAPTER XXI

Silence was their portion as they turned toward the mountains. There was little to say. Now and then as Houston, in the lead, got off the trail, Medaine jerked the cord to draw his attention, then pointed, and Barry obeyed. Thus their pilgrimage progressed.

An hour found them in the hills, plodding steadily upward, following the smoother mounds of snow which indicated heavy, secure drifts, at times progressing easily, almost swiftly, at others veering and tacking, making precipitous ascent by digging their shoes into the snow and literally pulling themselves up, step by step. Here, where the crags rose about them, where sheer granite walls, too steep, too barren to form a resting place even for the driven snow; rose brown and gaunt before them, where the wind seemed to shriek at them from a hundred places at once. Houston dropped slowly back to watch the effect that it all was having upon the girl, to study her strength and her ability to go on. But there was no weakening in the sturdy little step, no evidence of fatigue. As they went higher, and the wind beat against them with its hail of splintered ice particles, Houston saw her heavily gloved hands go to her face in sudden pain and remain there. The man went to her side, and grasping her by the shoulder, stopped her. Then, without explanation, he brought forth a heavy bandanna handkerchief and tied it about her features, as high as possible without shutting off the sight. Her eyes thanked him. They went on.

Higher—higher! the old cracks of Houston's lips, formed in his days of wandering, opened and began to bleed, the tiny, red drops falling on his clothing and congealing there. The flying ice cut his skin; he knew that his eyeballs were becoming red again, the blood-red where never a speck of white showed, only black pupils staring forth from a sea of carmine. Harder and swifter the wind swept about them; its force greater than the slight form of the woman could resist. Close went Houston to her; his arm encircled her—and she did not resist—she who, down there in the west country in the days that had gone, would have rebelled at the touch of his hand! But now they were in a strange land where personalities had vanished; two beings equipped with human intelligence and the power of locomotion, little more. All else in their natures had become subjugated to the greater tasks which faced them; the primitive had come to life; they were fighting against every vengeful weapon which an outraged Nature could hurl,—fighting at cross-purposes, he to fulfill a promise to a woman who might even now be dead, she to assuage the promptings of a merciful nature, even to the extent of the companionship of a man she had been led to revile.

Afternoon came, and the welcome shelter of a ledge where the snow had drifted far outward, leaving a small space of dry rock,—to them like an island to a drifting victim of shipwreck. There they stopped to bring food from the small provision pack which had been shifted to Medaine's shoulders, to eat silently, then, without a word, to rise and go onward.

Miles and miles—rods in fact. Aeons of space after that, in which huddled, bent figures in the grip of stormdom, climbing, veering, swinging about the easier stretches, crawling at painfully slow pace up the steeper inclines. Upward through the stinging blast of the tempest they went, toward the top of a stricken world. Late afternoon, then Medaine turned toward the bleeding man beside her.

"A mile more."

She said no more. He nodded in answer and extended a hand to aid her over a slippery stretch of ice-coated granite. Timber line came and went. The snowfall ceased, to give way to the grayness of heavy, scudding clouds and the spasmodic flurries of driving white, as the gusty wind caught up the loose fall of the drifts and whirled it on, like harassed, lost souls seeking in vain a place they could abide. And it was in one of the moments of quiet that Medaine pointed above.

Five splotches showed on the mountain side—the roofs of as many cabins; the rest of them were buried in snow. No smoke came from the slanting chimneys; no avenues were shoveled to the doorways; the drifts were unbroken.

"Gone!" Houston voiced the monosyllable.

"Yes. Probably on to Crestline. I was afraid of it."

"Night's coming."

"It's too late to turn back now."

And in spite of the pain of bleeding, snow-burned lips, Houston smiled at her,—the smile that a man might give a sister of whom he was inordinately proud.

"Are you afraid?"

"Of what?"

"Me."

She did not answer for a moment. Then:

"Are you afraid—of yourself?"

"No. Only men with something on their conscience are afraid."

She looked at him queerly, then turned away. Houston again took the lead, rounding the stretches, then waiting for her, halting at the dangerous gulleys and guiding her safely across, but silently. He had said enough; more would require explanations. And there was a pack upon his back which contained a tiny form with tight-curled hands, with eyes that were closed,—a poor, nameless little thing he had sworn to carry to grace and to protection. At last they reached the cabins. Houston untied the bond which connected them and loosened his snowshoes, that he might plunge into the smallest drift before a door and force his way within. There was no wood; he tore the clap-boards from a near-by cabin and the tar paper from the wind-swept roof. Five minutes later a fire was booming; a girl tired, bent-shouldered, her eyes drooping from a sudden desire for sleep huddled near it. Houston walked to the pack and took food.

"You would rather eat alone?"

"Yes."

"I shall be in the next cabin—awake."

"Awake?"

"Yes. I'd rather—keep watch."

"But there is nothing—"

"Illness—a snowslide—a fresh drift. I would feel easier in mind. Good night."

Then with his snowshoes and his pack of death, he went out the door, to plunge through another drift, to force his way into a cabin, and there, a plodding, dumb figure, go soddenly about the duties of comfort. And more than once in the howling, blustery night which followed, Houston shivered, shook himself into action and rose to rebuild a fire that had died while he had sat hunched in the hard, uncomfortable chair beside it, trying to fathom what the day had meant, striving to hope for the keeping of the promises that an hysterical woman had made, struggling for the strength to go on—on with this cheery, brave little bit of humanity in the next cabin, without a word of self-extenuation, without a hint to break the lack of estimation in which she held him, without a plea in his own defense. And some way, Houston felt that such a plea now would be cheap and tawdry; they were in a world where there were bigger things than human aims and human frailties. Besides, he had locked his lips at the command of a grief-ridden women. To open them in self-extenuation would mean that she must be brought into it; for she had been the one who had clinched the points of suspicion in the mind of Medaine Robinette. Were he now to speak of proof that she had lied—

It was impossible. The wind-swept night became wind-swept dawn, to find him still huddled there, still thinking, still grim and drawn and haggard with sleeplessness and fatigue. Then he rose at a call from without:

"Are you ready?"

He affixed the pack. Together they went on again, graceless figures in frozen clothing, she pointing the way, he aiding her with his strength, in the final battle toward the summit of the range—and Crestline.

Hours they plodded and climbed, climbed and plodded, the blood again dripping from his lips, her features again shielded by the heavy folds of the bandanna; the moisture of their breath at times swirling about them like angry steam, at others invisible in the areas of sudden dryness, where the atmosphere lapped up even the vapors of laboring lungs before it could visualize. Snow and cloud and rising walls of granite; this was their world, and they crawling pigmies within it. Once she brushed against the pack on his back and drew away with a sudden recoil. Houston dully realized the reason. The selfish, gripping hands of winter, holding nothing sacred, had invaded even there.

Noon. And a half-cry from both of them, a burst of energy which soon faded. For above was Crestline—even as the little Croatian settlement had been—smokeless, lifeless. They had gone from here also, hurrying humans fleeing with the last snowplow before the tempest, beings afraid to remain, once the lines of communication were broken. But there was nothing to do but go on.

Roofless houses met them, stacks of crumpled snow, where the beams had cracked beneath the weight of high piled drifts; staring, glassless windows and rooms filled with white; stoves that no longer fought the clasp of winter but huddled instead amid piles of snow; that was all. Crestline had fled; there was no life, no sound, only the angry, wailing cry of the wind through half-frozen roof spouts, the slap of clattering boards, loosened by the storm. Gloomily Houston surveyed the desolate picture, at last to turn to the girl.

"I must go on. I gave my promise."

She nodded.

"It means Tollifer now. The descent is more dangerous."

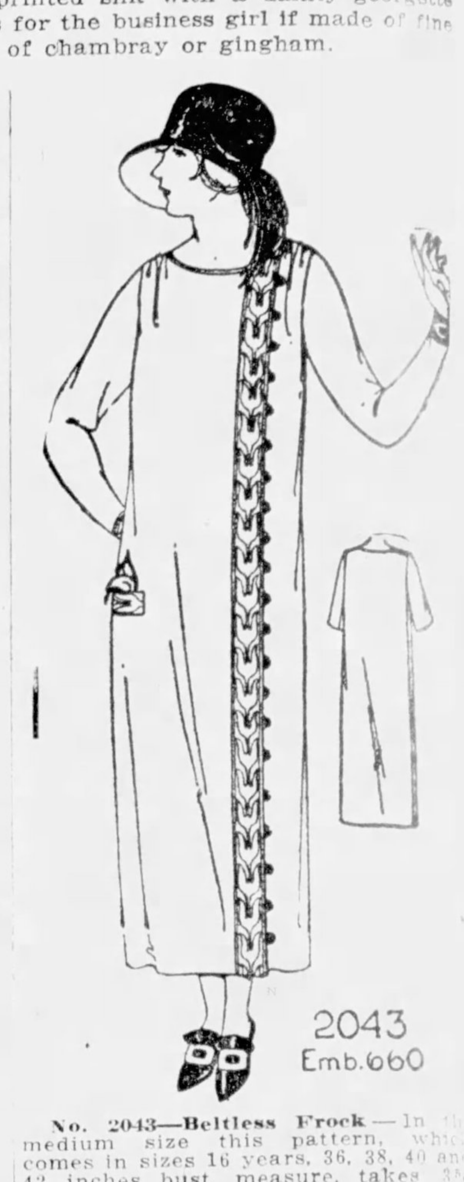
To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

ONE way to look as slender as a string and follow the dictates of fashion is to procure a dress like the one shown in No. 2043, a beltless frock that gives one the straight-up-and-down look. It is ultra new and stylish. For street wear use twill or repcloth with colored embroidery, while silk crepe or satin might be used for dress-up. A frock that can be made in a jiffy is No. 1929 which is one straight length of material. It can be made of printed silk with a dainty georgette collar and ribbon belt. No. 2046 is for the business girl if made of fine serge and for a housewife if made of chambray or gingham.

1929

No. 1929—Jiffy Dress—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, $2\frac{7}{8}$ yards 36-inch material with $\frac{3}{8}$ yard 16-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.



2043
Emb. 660

No. 2043—Beltless Frock—In the medium size this pattern, which comes in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, takes $3\frac{3}{8}$ yards of 40-inch material. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern No. 660 costs 15c extra.

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Emb. 667

No. 2046—Pretty Design—The pattern comes in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and requires in the medium size $3\frac{1}{2}$ yards of 40-inch material. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern No. 667 costs 15c extra.

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No. 2041—For Play Hours—The little style illustrated, patterns for which cut in sizes $\frac{1}{2}$, 1, 2 and 3 years, cuts all in one, which feature should prove particularly attractive to the busy mother who has little time to spend for sewing. In the medium size, $1\frac{5}{8}$ yards of 36-inch material with $\frac{1}{4}$ yard 30-inch contrasting is needed. Price 15c. In yellow, blue or green chambray or flowered percale with trimmings of contrasting color, this little romper will see many days of satisfactory service.

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ASSERTS DRYS NEAR BIG FALL

Former Governor Edwards Cites Greene Incident as "Blunder."

Declaring the accidental shooting of Senator Greene of Vermont, during a chase of suspected bootleggers by a dry law enforcement squad, was "typical of the methods pursued by the national prohibition agencies," Senator Edwards, Democrat, New Jersey, urged in the senate that a thorough investigation be made of the federal enforcement agencies.

Such an inquiry, he said, also should determine whether there was foundation for charges of gross inefficiency made against the prohibition bureau by "nationally prominent friends" of the 18th amendment.

Presents Resolution.

Senator Edwards spoke in support of his resolution empowering the senate judiciary committee to conduct the proposed investigation, and asserted that "the deplorable tragedy [illegible] the resolution, places [illegible] far from personalities [illegible]ship."

"[illegible] been waiting patiently," the New Jersey senator said, "for [illegible] who advocates straight-out [illegible] to take official cognizance of the latest evidence of con[illegible] public in the alleged [illegible] force a law that is not [illegible] I do not understand [illegible] silence on the part of [illegible] authority, to me it has a [illegible] aspect.

"[illegible] law to enforce the 18th amendment so much more sacred [illegible] to enforce other amendments [illegible] those charged with its [illegible] may, without regard to [illegible] engage in pistol duels [illegible] workers, alleged or real, in [illegible] where hundreds of people [illegible] to and fro at all hours? Is [illegible] amendment so much more [illegible] that our national prohibition [illegible] is justified in violating [illegible] and fifth amendments to [illegible]"

"Riding to a Fall."

"Those who place the prohibition amendment above all others in importance are riding to a fall," Senator Edwards declared.

Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania and William Dudley Foulke of the Civil Service Reform league, were [illegible] by the New Jersey senator as friends of prohibition who have [illegible] the present status [illegible] enforcement. The Pennsylvania governor has asserted, Senator Edwards said, that "the 18th amendment has been betrayed in the house of its friends, while Mr. Foulke, he added, has declared the enforcement service has been made "a byword of corruption."

It is a matter of record, Senator Edwards continued, that despite constant increases in the number of employes, both at headquarters and in the field, "there has been an amazing increase in the number of criminal and civil prosecutions in district courts" for violation of the liquor laws.

Jugo-Slavia Ready to Pay Debt of U. S.

[illegible] Nidelkovich, dean of the university of Belgrade and special commissioner to discuss with Secretary Mellon the $40,000,000 Jugo-Slav debt, arrived recently on the [illegible].

"We are ready to pay," said the commissioner, "as are many of the small countries in Europe who owe the United States money. We have [illegible] to make overtures for fear of [illegible] France angry. Both France and Italy, who owe the United States [illegible] do not want the smaller countries to set a precedent in the payment of the war debts. We did not [illegible] anything until Great Britain set [illegible] precedent."

Boils

THERE is a reason for everything that happens. Common-sense kills misery. Common-sense also stops boils! S. S. S. is the common-sense remedy for boils, because it is built on reason. Scientific authorities admit its power! S.S.S. builds blood-power, it builds red-blood-cells. That is what makes fighting-blood. Fighting-blood destroys impurities. It fights boils. It fights pimples! It fights skin eruptions! It always wins! Mr. V. D. Schaff, 557 15th street, Washington, D. C., writes:

"I tried for years to get relief from a bad case of boils. Everything failed until I took S. S. S. I am now absolutely cured, and it was S. S. S. that did it."

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

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I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today. Mark H. Jackson, 121-K, Thurston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

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Neighborhood News

SAYS GEN. VIN ROUGE HALTED "BIG PUSH" WINNING WORLD WAR

Credit for the victory in the Word war belongs to "General Pinard and his effective coadjutor, General Vin Rouge," beloved of the American soldiers who fought under Pershing in France, says an article by Professor Schmidt, in the German temperance periodical, the Christian Advocate.

Schmidt declares it is admitted that the great German offensive of March, 1918, which would have split the British and French armies and determined the war's fate, failed of success only by the narrow margin of a few thousand yards, separating the offensives armies' spearhead from its objective, Amiens. The author, as a staff officer during the war, maintains that the advance was halted at the most critical moment through the discovery of large stores of red wine (familiar to American soldiers under the designations Pinard or Vin Rouge), whose demoralizing attack the thirsty and exhausted German soldiers were unable to withstand.

Schmidt publishes a contemporary letter from a German field artillerist describing the arrival of the German batteries at Vaullers, on the Amiens road. It was rumored long before the arrival that there were large stores of wine at Vaullers. The infantrymen already were tipsy and it was feared the supply would be exhausted, but there was still an abundance for the gunners. The advance was halted for hours while the soldiers swilled wine. Their officers, who were incapacitated also made no effort to push the guns forward.

Before the advance could be restarted the victory, almost within the German's grasp, had been "staggered" away.

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FAME FAILS TO BOOM MACDONALD'S VANITY

J. Ramsay Macdonald, first Labor premier of Great Britain, has no illusions about his greatness.

Macdonald states very frankly that he does not feel he is entitled to spend the rest of his life living in luxury, at the expense of the British people.

"I would be perfectly happy to resume my former private life on a small income," Macdonald said when questioned regarding his views on pensions for ex-premiers.

"I detest the idea that a man cannot serve his country in its highest office without an income of several thousand pounds a year.

"The expenses are, of course, enormous; but on retiring from office, why not go back to the simple life, with its porridge and plainness?"

Macdonald intimated very clearly that when his term of office ends he will be happy to return to his modest home in Hampstead and forget the glories that surrounded him while he resided in Downing street. He looks upon service to his nation as an asset to character and not an asset to social position and is not at all likely to confuse the homage paid him as premier with his own private character.

There have been few changes in the life of Ramsay Macdonald since he became prime minister. He still wears the slightly shabby overcoat which he wore as leader of the Labor party in the house of commons. He still rides in the subway when necessary and he still smokes a cheap and popular brand of cigarets.

Yank Photographers High in Exhibition

Stockholm is witnessing an interesting international exposition of photographic art in the Liljewach Art galleries. Reviewers say American and English exhibitors are well in the lead, and compete for first place as regards technical merit and high artistic quality. The concensus of popular opinion so far seems to be that England will rank first.

The general impression of the exposition is that the world's camera artists are showing a great variety of artistic conception and surprising excellence in execution.

ENGLISH HISTORY IS MANUFACTURED IN DOWNING STREET

Ramsay Macdonald is the 50th prime minister to take up his residence at 10 Downing street in the 189 years the building has been the official residence of the head of the government. The historic structure was the residence of Lord Litchfield until George I took possession of it. He presented it as the official residence in perpetuity of the first lord of the treasury.

Sir Robert Walpole was the first occupant, but several premiers did not live there, some preferring to live in their own private homes. However, all held their cabinet councils there and more history has been made in the council room at 10 Downing street than in any other building in the world. Downing street takes its name from Sir George Downing, a member of parliament in Cromwell's time.

TEACHERS WANT WORLD PEACE

New Program of Breadth Is Urged to Make Strife Impossible.

Declaring that "the destiny of the public schools is the destiny of the republic," the department of superintendence of the National Education association adopted resolutions at the closing sessions of its convention, calling for a broadened program of education to be offered the American boy and girl.

Increased educational costs must be expected by the American public if proper training is to be given the youth of the land, the resolutions state. They outline at the same time the department's endorsement of American education work, its support for a plan to make the school system of Washington a model for the nation, its backing of the Sterling-Reed bill pending in congress providing for a cabinet department of education, its support of plans to better rural education, to avoid war through education of youth, and to bring law observance through education.

No Reductions Wanted.

"The nation of the future must pass through the schoolroom where the traditions of our free institutions are conserved and transmitted. What that future shall be rests with the American people, the resolutions say, in expressing the educators' position against any reduction in school costs that would hamper the training of American children.

"If the schools are to Americanize the 13,000,000 foreign born in this country, and the millions yet to come, if they are to banish illiteracy, if they are to take over the care of the health of childhood and do the other things people expect of them, then there must be no expectation of a reduction in appropriations for public education, either state or local."

The resolutions quote federal statistics to show that the nation's luxury bill in 1920 was at $22,000,000,000. This is taken to indicate that the nation can finance an educational program.

Would Banish War.

"We demand a program of education, which, by bringing about a better understanding among the peoples of the world, will speedily produce a situation in which offensive wars will become impossible," the school superintendents declared in their resolutions.

The appointment of a committee of the National Education association to devise ways to solve the problem of rural education, to give the country youth the same educational advantages as the city youtn, was endorsed.

Expressing the opinion that "our civilization is in danger of being undermined by failure to observe the laws of our country," the superintendents urged "that the schools of America stress as never before the fundamental principles of American citizenship; participation in governmental activities and complete loyalty and obedience to its laws."

F. H. J. Paul, principal of DeWitt Clinton high school, New York city, in one of the concluding addresses urged that school training should be so organized to educate the pupil in the proper use of leisure time outside of class rooms.

Liquid oxygen is produced commercially by the fractional distillation of liquid air.

The Latest Markets

Speculative financial and commodity markets during the week ended last Friday were generally irregular and didn't get very far in either direction. Cotton broke to new lows on the move and corn on each of three successful days in the week sold at new high price records for the season but the advances into high territory were fractional in each case. Leading stocks, judged by the averages, kept barely above the lows of the previous week and topped the highs of that period.

Trading volume in the stock market was the smallest for any week since late October, turnover on Wednesday falling under 600,000 shares and to the lowest mark since Oct. 25, 1923. The market Wednesday gave evidence of being oversold and the sharp rally of Thursday, culminating early Friday, attested to this fact.

Passing dividends by two copper companies, weakness in the chemical group and northwestern railroads due to poor earnings statements for January, were among the principal adverse developments while on the other hand steel mill operations continued at the recently established higher rate of output, railroad buying of equipment and materials continued large and in prospective heavy volume, car loadings were announced at new seasonal high mark for all time and some degree of satisfaction was shown at the rumored compromise on the revenue bill.

Most pronounced strength in any group during the week appeared in the rails. Norfolk & Western and Chesapeake & Ohio were the star performers with almost sensational gains in the former following reports that the Pennsylvania system desired to lease the road and guarantee dividends. Significance is seen in the action of the rails. In many quarters it has been repeatedly said rail stocks during 1924 would make a good showing. It has been intimated the bull movement in rails would not be undertaken until some definite signs were apparent as to the course of prospective legislation to affect the railroad situation. Obviously any legislation placing the railroads in an adverse position would curtail any movement which may be planned. However, congress seems to have plenty to do without baiting the railroads and with merger and consolidation plans coming anywhere near to realization it is not difficult to imagine the probable course of stocks of the leading carriers and of some of those lines which would figure in consolidations. A bull movement in rails also would facilitate further distribution of industrials.

Listed bonds on the stock exchange were subjected to pressure at times during the week, the various issues in which activity was pronounced moving about with stocks of the respective companies.

Principal foreign exchange rates closed below the level of the previous week. French francs on the Paris bourse established another new low but the minimum figure on this side of the Atlantic was only threatened, not broken.

A more cheerful sentiment prevailed in the grain pit most of the week, but on Friday pressure on corn unsettled wheat to some extent and the closing was heavy at the lows for the day. Wheat closed around a half cent under the finish a week ago while corn, despite the full day of decline, still was ¾ cent to ⅞ @ 1 cent up from the close Feb. 21. Following the establishing of new high records on the crop Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, heavy selling broke out Friday, said to be for the account of a large holder. Various brokers were well supplied with selling orders said to originate from the same source. With prices declining gossip became current that three big corn shipping states held 40,000,000 bushels more corn than was the case a year ago. Chicago receipts also were unexpectedly large Friday. Oats sagged a bit.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.15 @ 1.15½. Corn, cash, 81½ @ 82c. Oats, cash, 52½ @ 53½c. Barley, cash, 74c. Rye, No. 2 cash, 70½c. Cloverseed, cash (new), $11.90; March, $11.90; Oct., $12.25. Alsike, cash, $8.75; March, $8.75. Timothy, cash, $3.85; March, $3.85; May, $4.00.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.11⅛; July, $1.11⅛; Sept., $1.11½. Corn, May, 81¾c; July, 82c; Sept., 82⅛c. Oats, May, 48⅜c; July, 46⅝c; July, 46¾c. Rye, May, 71⅝c; July, 73⅛c.

Produce

Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 53c; solid pack, 52c; nut margarine, 25½ @ 26½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24 @ 24½c; Michigan, 25 @ 26c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 27½ @ 28c.

Eggs—Candled, 28c; selects, 35c.

Bacon—Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 17c; 9 to 10 lbs., 13c; 11 to 12 lbs., 12c; 13 to 15 lbs., 12c. Hams—17c. Lard—12c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 27 @ 28c; geese, 16 @ 18c; turkeys, 28 @ 30c; hens, 25 @ 26c; light hens, 20 @ 22c; Leghorn broilers, 22 @ 24c; broilers, 25 @ 26c; stags, 15 @ 16c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 52 @ 54c; extra firsts, 51 @ 53c; firsts, 49 @ 50c; packing stocks, 25 @ 30c; standard, 51 @ 53c; prints, one cent extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 28c; extra firsts, 27c; Ohio firsts, 26c; western firsts, 25½c. Olcomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut, 24 @ 26c; high grade made of animal oils, 27 @ 27½c; lower grades, 20 @ 21c. Cheese—Old York state, 28 @ 30c; brick, 26 @ 27c; fancy Swiss, 42 @ 45c; limburger, 30 @ 32c; imported, 50c. Poultry—Live, fat fowls, 26 @ 28c; springers, 27 @ 28c; old roosters, 16 @ 18c; geese, 21 @ 23c; heavy ducks, 30c; light colored ducks, 23 @ 25c; medium fowls, 24 @ 25c; Leghorn fowls, 20 @ 22c; stags, 19 @ 20c; turkeys, 28c. Potatoes—Michigan round white, $2.25 a 100-pound sack; Petoskey, $2.35 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $2.30; New York, $2.65 per sack 100 pounds.

Chicago—Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 23 @ 25c; springs, 27c; roosters, 17c; geese, 16c. Potatoes, tradings low, market dull; receipts, 96c; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.15 @ 1.35; dusties, $1.25 @ 1.40; bulk round whites, $1.25 @ 1.50; Minnesota and North Dakota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.40 @ 1.55; few $1.60; Idaho sacked Russets, $2.25 @ 2.35.

New York—Eggs, steady; receipts, 21,916; fresh gathered extra firsts, 28 @ 28½c; firsts, 27 @ 27½c; seconds and poorer, 26 @ 26½c; nearby hennery browns, extras, 31 @ 33c; Pacific coast whites, firsts to extra firsts, 29 @ 31½c; refrigerator best, 22 @ 23c. Cheese, irregular; receipts, 27,706; state whole milk flats, fresh average run, 20 @ 21c; state whole milk flats, held; fancy to fancy specials, 24½ @ 26½c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 1,300; steady; choice yearlings, $9.25 @ 10.00; fair to good yearlings, $8.25 @ 8.75; choice handyweight butcher steers, $8.00 @ 9.00; choice heavy steers, $8.00 @ 8.75; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.00 @ 7.50; common and light butcher steers, $5.50 @ 6.25; choice heifers, $5.50 @ 6.25; choice butcher cows, $5.50 @ 6.25; fair to good butcher cows, $4.00 @ 5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00 @ 3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.50 @ 6.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00 @ 4.75. Calves—Receipts, 800; slow; good to choice veal calves, $12.00 @ 13.00; fair to good, $6.00 @ 9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800; steady; good to choice wool lambs, $15.50 @ 16.00; fair to good, $12.50 @ 13.50; good to choice sheep, $8.50 @ 9.50; good to choice ewes, $7.00 @ 8.50; common, $4.00 @ 5.00; choice clipped lambs, $12.00 @ 13.00; cull lambs, $8.00 @ 10.00; choice clipped sheep, $7.00 @ 9.00; culls, sheep, $3.50 @ 4.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; steady; mixed, $7.75; pigs and lights, $6.50; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; 10c higher; desirable 200 to 300-pound butchers, $7.20 @ 7.30; top, $7.30; better grades, 160 to 190-pound averages, $7.00 @ 7.20; packing sows, $6.25 @ 6.50; strong weight killing pigs, $5.75 @ 6.25; estimated holdover, 4,000. Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared week ago, beef steers, stockers and feeders unevenly 25 @ 40c higher; extreme top matured offerings, $12.00; best long yearlings, $11.50; fat she stock, 25 @ 50c higher; canners, cutters and bulls steady; veal calves, 50 @ 75c lower week's bulk prices; beef steers, $8.00 @ 10.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50 @ 7.25; fat she stock, $5.00 @ 7.00; canners and cutters, $2.85 @ 3.65; vealers, $10.50 @ 12.00. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; receipts practically all direct; compared week ago fat lambs and yearlings mostly 75c higher; aged stock, 25 @ 50c higher; feeding lambs around $1.00 higher; bulk prices follow: Fat wooled lambs, $15.50 @ 16.45; clipped lambs, $13.25 @ 1375; yearling wethers, $13.00 @ 13.75; aged wethers, $9.00 @ 10.75; fat ewes, $9.00 @ 10.00; feeding lambs, $14.00 @ 15.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,400; steady; steers, $9.75 @ 10.00; heifers, $7.50 @ 8.50; cows, $5.50 @ 6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; higher; heavies, $7.60 @ 7.65; heavy yorkers, $7.75 @ 7.85; light yorkers, $7.00 @ 7.25; pigs, $6.00 @ 6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,800; steady; top sheep, $11.00; top lambs, $16.40. Calves—Receipts, 850; lower; top, $14.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,250; fairly active; steers and heifers, 15c to 25c lower; cows, bulls and yearlings steady; shipping steers, $9.00 @ 10.50; butchers, $8.00 @ 9.25; yearlings, $9.50 @ 10.50; heifers, $5.50 @ 6.00; fair to choice cows, $3.25 @ 6.00; canners and cutters, $2.25 @ 6.25; bulls, $3.25 @ 5.50; stockers and feeders, $4.00 @ 6.50; fresh cows and springers, slow and steady, $30.00 @ 110.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,500; active; choice, $13.50 @ 14.00; fair to good, $10.50 @ 13.00; culls, $7.00 @ 10.00; heavy, $6.50 @ 9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 18,500; active; pigs, 25c higher; others, 10c to 15c higher; heavy mixed and yorkers, $7.75; light yorkers, $6.75 @ 7.25; pigs, $6.25 @ 6.75; roughs, $6.25; stags, $3.50 @ 4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10,000; active; lambs, $9.00 @ 18.40; yearlings, $9.00 @ 14.50; wethers, $10.50 @ 11.00; ewes, $3.00 @ 10.00; mixed sheep, $10.00 @ 10.50.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; steady to 10c higher; heavies, $7.60; lights, $7.60; top price, $7.65; pigs, $4.00 @ 6.75. Cattle—Receipts, 800; steady; steers, $6.00 @ 9.50; beef cows, $4.50 @ 6.50; heifers, $5.50 @ 8.50. Calves—Receipts, 600; weak; veals, $9.00 @ 13.00. Sheep—Receipts, 100; steady; sheep, $4.00 @ 9.00; lambs, $12.00 @ 15.50.

Hero Honored.

The navy department has awarded the Medal of Honor to Lieutenant Thomas J. Ryan, attached to the American embassy in Tokio "for the part he played in the rescue of a stricken countrywoman pinned in the wreckage of the Grand hotel, in Yokohama, Japan, during the recent earthquake."

CANCER PLAGUE BAFFLES MEDICINE

BY EDWARD F. ROBERTS.

Cancer—The one great unsolved problem of medicine. That is the way the great plague of humanity is characterized by Dr. Francis Carter Wood, head of the Institute of Cancer Research, Columbia university, and one of the world's greatest authorities on the dreaded disease which, in the United States alone, takes an annual toll of more than 100,000 lives.

Records show that between 80,000 and 90,000 Americans die yearly from cancer. But Dr. Wood points out this number is considerably below the actual ghastly total, as in 14 States, equal to half of the country in area, there are no reliable records of causes of death. In addition, he believes that a large number of cancer deaths are attributed to other causes through incompetent or careless diagnosis by doctors. For these reasons Dr. Wood believes that the total cancer deaths are at least 125,000 a year and may even be higher.

No Medicinal Cure.

"What hope can medical science offer of freeing us from this scourge" was the question I asked Dr. Wood to answer.

"If you mean by hope," he replied, "what prospect is there for a medicinal cure of this disease I would have to tell you that at present there is none. Cancer is our one great unsolved problem and we may as well admit frankly that we have thus far made little progress toward its solution."

"This is rather a gloomy outlook for its victims and prospective victims."

"It may be gloomy," replied Dr. Wood, "but that cannot justify me in raising false hopes and concealing the truth."

"Do you mean that cancer victims must abandon hope?"

Surgery Best Remedy.

"By no means. I said that I saw no immediate prospect of a medicinal cure for cancer, but there is a remedy which can save many thousands of lives that are being lost today if the victims would only learn to avail themselves of it in time. I refer to surgery. More than that, I believe that cancer can in some measure be prevented, but that is something the people must do for themselves. Doctors cannot do it."

"What can surgery do?"

"If a cancer is cut out as soon as it appears, a patient has an excellent chance of living out his normal life. Surgery is the only really effective weapon which we have today and where it fails it is usually due to the fact that the victim of the disease has delayed too long."

"What about radium?"

Radium Seldom Cures.

"Radium and x-rays are very useful in treatment and no doubt in many cases aid in retarding the tumor's growth but they cure but few cancers. Of course we still know very little about either radium or x-ray, but we are making steady progress in investigation and there is always a possibility that they may have greater curative value than is apparent today. However, as far as our present knowledge goes I can only repeat that radium is not a satisfactory cure for all kinds of cancer and certainly does not replace surgery.

"You say that cancer can be prevented. How can that be done?"

Simple Living Important.

"By cleanliness and simple living," said Dr. Wood, with a very emphatic gesture. "Cancer is not a germ disease. It is caused by constant irritation of some part of the body most commonly of the mouth or stomach. In the case of women, one of the commonest causes is lack of proper attention after childbirth. If the people generally would follow a few simple rules of hygiene I am convinced that there would be a very great diminution in the actual number of cancer cases as well as a great falling off in the number of deaths from the disease."

I asked Dr. Wood to formulate these rules, which he did:

"Keep the body scrupulously clean, with special attention to the mouth and teeth.

"Never neglect a cut, burn, bruise or any similar slight injury.

Avoid Spiced Food.

"Avoid highly spiced foods and any food that is very hot or very cold.

"If a sore develops on any part of your body which does not heal quickly consult a competent physician and if it proves to be cancerous have it cut out immediately.

"Men and women about the age of 50 who begin to lose weight and develop signs of anaemia should lose no time in having an examination made to determine whether a cancer is developing in the stomach.

"If you think you have symptoms of a cancer, do not worry but immediately see a good physician who will cure the worry by showing you that you have no cancer. It is better to worry, however, than to neglect a cancer, because no one dies of worry and many die of neglected cancer."

Symptoms Indefinite.

I asked Dr. Wood if there were any characteristic symptoms which preceded a cancer.

"No," he replied, "at least none that we have thus far been able to determine. An important thing to remember about this disease is that it very rarely develops in persons under 40. This is practically a disease confined to middle life and in the great majority of cases appears between the ages of 45 and 65."

"There is a popular idea," I suggested, "that certain articles of food predispose toward cancer."

"Rubbish," said Dr. Wood. "There is not the slightest evidence that diet has anything to do with cancer, except to the extent that I have mentioned in regard to highly seasoned food which irritates the stomach. The best proof that diet has nothing to do with it is the fact that cancer is just as prevalent among the rice eaters of India as among the meat eaters of America and Northern Europe. Some people also have an idea that cancer is a disease of civilization. There is no vestige of truth in that. Cancer is not only common to people of all races but is found among lower animals as well. It is a universal plague."

"Are foreign countries making any more progress fighting it than America?"

"No. It is a common battle for mankind in which the medical profession of all countries is presenting a united front. It is not a question of trying to outstrip one another but a common cause in which we are all giving our best for the sake of humanity."

Dr. Francis Carter Wood, head of the Institute of Cancer Research of Columbia University, says:—

"Cancer is the one great unsolved problem of medicine."

"The total cancer deaths in the United States are at least 125,000 per year and may be higher."

"There is no present prospect of medicinal cure for cancer."

"Surgery is the best available remedy and can save thousands of lives if a surgeon is called in time."

"Cancer can be prevented by cleanliness and simple living."

"Cancer is the universal plague but it is confined almost entirely to middle life. It is rarely found in persons under forty."

"Radium is useful in treatment but effects few cures."

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Tools, implements; in noted farming-lake section close RR town, city markets; 50 acre rich loam tillage, spring-watered pasture, woodland, sugar maples; well located 2-story house, barn, poultry house, garage. To settle immediately $1300 takes all, less than half cash. Details and how farmer cleared $136.67 each in year from herd cows, page 60 New Illus. Bargain Catalog money-making farms, best sections United States. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau St., New York City.

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FLORIDA AND PROSPERITY. 10 acres, $25 cash; $25 monthly. ($80 per acre). Choicest Indian river fruit land, including Palm City building lot and share in hotel. Write for particulars and bank references today. E. M. CLEVELAND, Palm City, Palm Beach Co., Florida.

FUNDY WATERS FULL OF POWER

Tides Pile Up Reserve Forces Which Are Too Vast to Measure.

The Bay of Fundy is the subject of the following bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Because it has a short, distinctive name and an extraordinary reputation, Fundy is probably better known by name at least than any other bay in the world," says the bulletin. "Twice every day a tremendous quantity of ocean water swishes up this 145-mile bay reaching depths of 30, 40 and 50 feet toward the head. Then it turns rather quickly and rushes out again. The thing has gripped the imaginations of generations of juvenile geography students and has stamped 'Fundy' into their memories.

Now it is taking a delayed grip on technical imaginations, and engineers are wondering why these thousands of tons of rushing water cannot be made to turn power wheels.

"The high waters of Fundy are in some ways disconcerting. Wharves for some of the little ports near the bay's head must be perched on piles 60 feet high. When the tide flows outward many of the settlements are left behind two or three miles of mud flats.

"The most ambitious scheme for harnessing Fundy's great tides proposes to throw huge dams across the mouth of the inlet which is there 48 miles wide.

"The head of the bay is separated from the waters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the north by a neck of land only 15 miles wide. At high tide the sea level is 20 feet lower on the northern side of this neck. One of the many suggestions for harnessing the bay's tides, the practicability of which is not apparent, looks to the building of a dam far up in the inlet to capture the successive tidal flows, and the cutting of a 'mill race' to the north along which power could be generated continually from the tidal reservoir.

BRITAIN TO HOLD ITS "WORLD" FAIR

Far-Flung Dominions to Exhibit Its Best in Exposition in April.

For eight months the British empire, counting one-fourth of the people of the world, will be put under the microscope when the British Empire Exhibition opens at Wembley, England, in April. More than 30,000,000 people are expected to inspect the world-girdling colonial union transported to England in miniature.

"After walking down a street of Hongkong, China, a sightseer in the London suburb next summer can cross the roadway to visit a native West African village," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society.

"At the end of the street a duplicate of India's wondrous Taj Mahal will point its minarets into London's fogs, yet from this Mohammedan temple of temples to a Burmese pagoda will be only a few steps. Palm trees of Borneo may throw shadows over a Labrador Eskimo hamlet.

"Every dominion and the mother country itself is to have a separate building to tell its story. Australia's three-and-one-half-acre palace will be surrounded with trees and shrubs of that island-continent's native flora. Canada, South Africa, Rhodesia, India, and others, small and large, in turn will bring the essence of their plains and hills to Wembley.

"But to the discerning the fruits and products of the dominion will be secondary to the fruits of England's 300-year-old colonial policy in full panorama. The British 'world's fair' will prove that the Stuart king's idea of a colony producing raw materials which the mother country exchanges for manufactured products was successful."

Rays Work Both Ways

The ultra-violet ray is equally effective as a weight reducer or producer, says Doctors Livet and Vautier, who described to the Academy of Medicine the results obtained when the rays were applied to a number of obese patients, bringing about a loss in weight of from 8 to 20 pounds after 30 applications. The same rays, used to tone up debilitated patients, caused them to put on flesh.

MUSEUM STAFFS UNCOVER RELICS

Story of Fiery Furnace Is Recalled by Photographs of Temple.

The Temple of the Golden Calf, mentioned in the Old Testament, has been found by the joint expedition of the University of Pennsylvania museum and the British museum near Ur of the Chaldees, Dr. George B. Gordon, director of the university museum, believes. He expressed the belief that Nebuchadnezzar's temple, which the expedition has uncovered, is identical with the Golden Calf temple.

The Bible story of this temple, in the book of Daniel, relates how three Israelite brothers, refusing to worship the golden image of a calf erected by King Nebuchadnezzar, were cast into a fiery furnace, but emerged unharmed. From photographs of the excavated temple and other data recently received from the expedition, Dr. Gordon deduces that this temple is the one mentioned in the Bible. Among the pictures are some which Dr. Gordon believes show drain pipes which were used to carry off the blood of animals sacrificed before the golden image.

Says British Needs No Outside Help

The people of Great Britain are able to look after their own in the Hebrides, declares the Lord Mayor of London in an interview with the Daily Mail, denying the report that he has appealed for funds from the United States to further relief work.

He was mystified as to how his name become attached to the appeal in America.

One official said evidently the mistake arose through an appeal made by the Sulgrave institution. The official attitude is that while there is no intention to appeal for American help, the members of the Sulgrave institution are free to give assistance.

DRUGS EXCITE THE KIDNEYS, DRINK WATER

Take Salts at First Sign of Bladder Irritation or Backache

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Our blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or if you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good soft water and get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

Stops COLDS

La Grippe Influenza Pneumonia

Keep strong. Be healthy and free from winter complaints. Hill's Cascara Bromide Quinine is the quickest acting, most dependable cold remedy. What Hill's does for millions it will do for you. Get red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait. Price 30 cents.

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

W. H. HILL CO. DETROIT, MICH.

WHEELER'S PAST BEING DUG UP

He Was Too Gentle With Disloyal Element, Foes Contend.

Friends of Harry M. Daugherty have started a back-fire against Burton K. Wheeler. Daugherty's chief foe in the senate, and an attack probably will be made on the Montana man's record as United States district attorney in the war period. He owed his appointment to Senator Thomas J. Walsh.

Wheeler gave up the office in 1918 after he had served four years. In 1920 he was defeated for governor on the Democratic ticket; the principal charge against him being that he had not prosecuted the disloyal elements. He was elected United States senator in 1922.

Defense Council Acts.

His troubles began as the activities of radicals became pronounced, and at last the state council of defense held a hearing to determine loyalists.

The hearing lasted five days.

Senator Walsh was told the council's views and a new district attorney was chosen.

Two years later the Nonpartisan league captured the Democratic party in Montana. Wheeler told a convention of radical farmers and labor men that he would run for governor as their candidate on either the Republican or Democratic ticket. He received the Democratic nomination and was defeated by Joseph M. Dixon, Republican, who was supported by the conservatives of both parties.

May Succeed Daugherty.

Dixon has been mentioned as the probable appointee to succeed Daugherty as attorney general. He is a former United States senator and in 1912 managed the Roosevelt presidential campaign.

In the campaign in which Wheeler was defeated for governor the Democratic ticket was repudiated by Henry L. Myers, then United States senator, on the ground that it had been named by the radicals. Senator Myers openly supported Dixon. Senator Walsh, colleague of Myers, and now the central figure in the oil investigation, took no part in the Montana campaign in 1920.

1910 Remembered.

Senator Walsh's sympathies then were with Wheeler for reasons that went back to 1910, when Walsh was a candidate before the Montana legislature for election to the United States senate. The Democrats had carried the state, and the legislature was Democratic. Walsh was the only candidate, but the Anaconda Mining Co. was not satisfied with him. He was too radical, the company held, and in the fight all the Democratic members of the legislature from Butte, except Wheeler, deserted Walsh. Myers was elected.

In 1922 conditions in Montana favored the radicals. The Dixon administration, chosen by the conservatives, leaned far the other way. There had been repeated crop failures. Freight rates were high. Banks were closed.

Sympathy for R. R. Men.

Montana is crossed by three trunk lines, and railroad strikes had aroused great sympathy for the workers. As a senatorial candidate Wheeler swept the Democratic primaries.

Wheeler won by 20,000 votes, although the old charges of failing to prosecute disloyalists were widely circulated. Senator Walsh openly supported Wheeler.

Wheeler told the railroad workers that they ought to have higher wages and he told the farmers that rail rates should be reduced. After election he visited Russia and on his return he urged recognition of the Soviet.

New German Liner to Transport 1,800

The Columbus, the new steamer of the North German-Lloyd line which will make her maiden trip to New York next spring, is said to have a larger passenger capacity than any ship afloat, close to 1,800. She is built especially with the idea of accommodating passengers, and little space has been provided for cargo.

Cabins extend into the very bow and stern of the ship, and every effort has been made to provide adequate recreation space for passengers on all decks. The gross tonnage of the ship is 32,000.

Why Fear Child-birth

EXPECTANT mothers do not undergo useless suffering any longer, and baby's birth can be made gloriously easier.

Mrs. Wm. Flack, 115 N. 12th St., Leavenworth, Kansas, says: "'Mother's Friend' is the best help in the world for an expectant mother. I am the mother of three children and have found 'Mother's Friend' fine."

"Mother's Friend" is externally applied about the abdomen, back and hips. It penetrates wonderfully, and in this way allows the muscles and ligaments to relax easily and readjust themselves to the changes during expectancy and at child-birth.

Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-73, Atlanta, Ga., for free booklet containing valuable information every expectant mother should have.

"Mother's Friend" contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is safe. There is no substitute. Avoid useless greases and plain oils. Start using "Mother's Friend" now—the sooner the better. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all good drug stores—everywhere.

Defends Fellow Ohioan

FRANK B. WILLIS

SENATOR FRANK B. WILLIS of Ohio is one of the defenders of Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty in the senate where charges against the head of the department of justice have been made. Both come from Ohio.

Exclusive Sultan in Arabia Has Only Four Wives, but Changes Them Often

Report of the death of the Sultan of Nejd, Emir of all central Arabia, turns the news spotlight to a place where it seldom rests, and where it is all but lost in vast desert wastes.

"Arabia has been figuring in world affairs since the curtain rose on the first act in history," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society dealing with the Nejd, "and yet it has large areas about which we know practically nothing.

"Because of the huge bulk of Asia, its numerous peninsulas are somewhat dwarfed, and one may fall into the error of classing Arabia with peninsulas nearer home, such as Florida. But 60 Floridas would be lost in this great Asian projection; it is, in fact, a third as large as the entire United States.

Smokers Are Beheaded.

"Tremendous desert wastes are not alone responsible for the fact that the outside world is ignorant of the Nejd in the heart of Arabia. That country—if the area over which the Nejdian nomads roam may be called a country—has one of the most effective exclusion laws known: The exclusion law of the sword. These people do not care to go into the outside world, and they want no visits from western traders, diplomats, military experts, or missionaries—especially missionaries. They are blood-thirsty fanatics on the subject of religious simplicity. As Wahabis they are perhaps better known to the world than as Nejdians, for the former name they owe to their religious associations.

"Blue laws have never taken on so deep a tinge of blue as in the land of the Wahabis. To drink or even smoke tobacco is not merely a dereliction in their strict code; it is a capital offense. It is equally an offense accordng to their views, to use rich rugs and fine vessels in Mosques, and they have made more than one effort to invade Mecca itself to reduce the holy places there to Wahabi simplicity. They even look upon other Mohammedans not of their sect as unbelievers unworthy of life.

Riad Is "Forbidden City."

"The capital of the Nejd, Riad, is more truly a forbidden city than is Lhasa. The only westerner known to have visited it in recent years was an American physician, smuggled in that he might save the life of a chieftain, and it is believed that even this errand of mercy would not have saved him from summary execution save for a little group of defenders who for a brief time stretched their standards.

"There has been a sultan and an 'acting sultan' of Nejd in recent years, the first an aged patriarch and the second his energetic heir not yet 40 years of age. Reports of the death of the sultan do not make it clear which of these leaders has passed away. The young ruler has stuck closely to the injunction of the prophet to limit his wives to four—at one time. He adopted the plan of having one chief, permanent wife, and of changing the other three every 90 days. After serving as temporary Sultanas, the 90-day wives were bestowed on some favored underling. Two Armenian girls were recent members of his family circle.

"Great Britain has been paying the ruler of the Nejd a huge subsidy—$400,000 a year, an 'honorarium' four times as great as the salary and allowance of the President of the United States. The young sultan has taken the cash and has let his followers go about their forrays pretty much as they wished. Great Britain has had to spend much more than the subsidy, it is said, defending the kings of Hedjaz, Transjordania and Iraq against Wahabi incursions."

PRIZE OFFERED FOR PEACE PLAN

National Educators Hear Announcement at Chicago Meeting.

A $25,000 competition for the "best educational plan to provide world peace and international justice," was announced last week by Augustus O. Thomas, president of the World Federation of Education association, which will make the award.

"The prize was contributed by an interested patron of world peace who wishes his name withheld," Dr. Thomas said. The competition will be world wide and the decision of the 15 judges, who constitute the committee of award, will be final.

Henry M. Robinson, a member of the American group of the International commission examining German finances, is chairman of the committee on award.

Other members are Miss Olive Jones, president of the National Education association; J. W. Crabtree, secretary of the N. E. A.; Governor Percival P. Baxter of Maine; President Henry Noble MacCracken of Vassar; Dr. James Miliiken of California, recipient of the 1922 Nobel Physics award, and Mrs. P. H. Henry of New York.

Dr. Thomas, who is also chairman of the foreign relations committee of the National Education association, stated the plan has the approval of the executive committee of the association.

The winning plan, which must be stated in less than 5,000 words and submitted before July 1, 1924, may be of any form purely educational in character, Dr. Thomas explained.

"It must be strictly non-political," he said. "It may take the form of educational organization, or merely outline courses of study calculated to emphasize the world peace ideas."

Plans will be received at the international headquarters of the world federation, Augusta, Maine.

CONGRESS TOLD TO TEST GRANTS

Coolidge Wants America to Weigh Importance of Land Transfer.

Expeditious action by congress in investigating the Northern Pacific land grants is urged by President Coolidge in a letter to Chairman Lenroot of the senate public lands committee, made public las tweek at the White House.

Such action should be taken to insure "the fullest protection of the public interests," the President said, pointing to the proposal recently made by Secretaries Wallace and Work that congress adopt a resolution directing the interior department to withhold approval of the adjustment of Northern Pacific land grants until congress shall have made a full and complete inquiry into them. Unless directed specifically by congress the interior department soon will be compelled under the law to turn over to the Northern Pacific railroad approximately 3,900,000 acres of land, including large areas of national forests.

Mr. Coolidge submitted to Chairman Lenroot a letter from Secretary Wallace, which, the executive said, contained statements raising "serious questions as to the extent to which the railroad company may have obtained benefits from the grant, and also as to the extent of its compliance with the obligations imposed upon it by the legislation which conferred the grant."

"I believe that these questions should be determined before a final settlement of the matter is effected and before further public lands are patented to the company," the President added.

"The United States has granted lavishly of its public resources to aid the extension of transportation facilities of the western states. No question as to the wisdom of that policy is involved in this issue.

"That the legal and equitable claims of the grantee should be weighed and safeguarded goes without saying. But it is still more imperative that the interests of the public, both in the possession and conservation of valuable natural resources and in the accomplishment of the purposes for which the grant was made, be adequately protected in an equitable settlement of this question.

OFFERS RADIO CONTROL BILL

Congressman Would Keep System Under Strict Supervision.

A radio regulation bill, which would confer broad powers on the secretary of commerce, was introduced last week by Representative White, Republican, Maine, as a substitute for a measure offered by him in the last congress.

Mr. White said the new bill had been drafted after consultation with government officials and private individuals interested in radio communication. Its primary purpose, he added, was to reduce interference to a minimum and to develop orderly communication.

Proposing repeal of the radio control act of 1912, the bill would require all transmitting stations and operators in the United States to be licensed by the commerce department, would provide for the allocation of wave lenghs and would authorize the President to close or take over stations in time of war or disaster.

In a statement Congressman White pointed out that the bill would not require license for receiving sets nor would it attempt to exercise control over them.

The secretary of commerce would be directed to refuse a license to any person, who, in his judgment, was "unlawfully monopolizing or seeking to monopolize radio communication, either through control of the manufacture or sale of apparatus, through exclusive traffic arrangements or by other means."

Lone Robber Enters Every House in Town

A man without a hat and wearing an abbreviated overcoat, re-enacted the Fabius Quintillus episode in ancient Carthage by ransacking the town of Moore, near Oklahoma City.

The Oklahoma Quintillus broke into all of Moore's 12 residences while the occupants slept, but was rewarded with only $20 and a watch, Deputy Sheriff H. T. Gissem said.

Hard Money Clinks in Russian Pockets

Russians clinked hard money in their pockets last week for the first time since the war with the issuance of the new Soviet silver coinage.

A small amount in fractional ruble coins was put out by the state bank and within a few hours nearly every shop had some of them.

REED TRACES M'ADOO FEES TO $1,094,000 AFTER LEAVING POST

United States Senator James A. Reed, informally opening his campaign for the Democratic presidential nomination at a mass meeting in St. Louis, declared that in his opinion not one-tenth of the corruption and iniquity which has existed is yet laid bare.

He charged William Gibbs McAdoo, former secretary of the treasury and an opponent for the nomination, expected to receive $1,094,000 in "legal fees" from E. L. Doheny, oil magnate, the Charles W. Morse interests and motion picture concerns, although he "did not appear in a single law suit."

The senator reiterated his platform and reviewed the oil scandal. He said the disclosures "warranted in saying that the people of the United States were, by bribery, deprived of these great oil deposits upon which the nation must rely in the hour of extremity."

"Facts are being constantly exposed," he said, "and when the whole foul mess is known, the American people will be convinced of the supreme necessity of purging the government and driving from power every tainted man.

"The evidence thus far taken involves the attorney general to a certain degree and his department will be rigidly investigated."

His speech in part follows:

Speech in Part.

"I am asking the indorsement of the Democracy of Missouri and of the nation of the presidential nomination.

"McAdoo publicly announced he did not intend to enter the list against any home candidate, but he has singled me out as an exception. He comes into Missouri and is receiving some support.

"Having been invited into the arena, I come and give my reasons why the attorney for Doheny should not receive the indorsement of the Missouri Democracy.

"Doheny came to Washington. He was in search of influence and to obtain it, was willing to expend large sums of money. Although there were thousands of lawyers of distinction and ability in the United States, Doheny employed five cabinet or ex-cabinet officers. I do not say these lawyers were corrupt. I do say that with the possible one exception, Garrison, they were not employed for their legal ability.

"Doheny swore he employed McAdoo shortly after he left the cabinet, which was Dec. 16, 1918.

Paid $100,000.

"For his services at Washington McAdoo was paid $100,000. He was removed from that field when the Democratic administration was succeeded by the Republican administration. Such is Doheny's own testimony. It remains uncontradicted.

"But Doheny was not the only man who bought influence.

"There was Morse, who hired lawyers and paid them in commissions on coal contracts with foreign governments.

"Morse will be remembered as the gentleman who wrecked a string of banks. He got into the penitentiary by fraud and he got out by fraud.

"Singularly enough the same lawyer who convinced President Taft that Morse's complexion, which was superinduced by a diet of soap, indicated a speedy death by Bright's disease, now sits in the cabinet as attorney general.

"After his release, Morse proclaimed himself a patriot and organized a concern to build ships. For his transaction with the government he was indicted. On Morse's trial McAdoo appeared and testified for the defense. McAdoo's testimony discloses that either before or shortly after he resigned as director general of railroads, he became a member of the firm of McAdoo, Cotton & Franklin and that he resumed the practice of law June 1, 1919.

"About 90 days after McAdoo left the government employ he entered the employ of Morse's companies. It should be noted that McAdoo's partner, Cotton, had been the attorney for the Emergency Fleet corporation.

Appeal for Morse.

"Shortly after entering Morse's employment, McAdoo appeared before the shipping board on behalf of Morse's company and read a brief prepared by a lawyer named Gordon. He does not appear to have got very far with that case.

"Thereupon, McAdoo undertook processes with which he was more familiar. He applied to John Barton Payne, chairman of the shipping board, to advance to Morse $100,000, representing it was necessary to have this money to prevent a receivership for the company. He evidently succeeded in convincing Judge Payne that this money was necessary to save Morse's company from bankruptcy. For on Sept. 4, 1919, Payne wired:

"'Have arranged to pay over $100,000 to the Virginia Co.'

"The money thus paid over was government money. It was paid on the claims that it was necessary to prevent bankruptcy. Nevertheless, McAdoo charged and received for obtaining the $100,000 to prevent bankruptcy, a fee of $50,000.

"I pause to inquire was he then engaged in ordinary legal service or in wheedling money out of the government.

Fees on Coal.

"The Groton Iron works is another Morse company. It was in the hands of a receiver. In Sept., 1919, the same month McAdoo had earned this $50,000 fee, he took up with the shipping board the question of lifting the receivership of the Groton Iron Works. As a result a contract was made between the shipping board and the United States Transport Co. (a Morse company), for the purchase of the vessels constructed at the Groton Iron Works under prior contracts with the Emergency Fleet corporation. For this service McAdoo's firm charged $50,000. It was claimed, however, that this sum actually was not paid.

"Again we observe that the work done is not what is ordinarily called 'legal work.' It consisted in securing action by the government favorable to the Morse company.

"On Dec. 30, 1919, Morse, his sons and William Guggenheim, constituting the board of directors of the United States Transport Co., approved a contract to pay McAdoo's law firm $1 a ton on 440,000 tons of coal contracted to be shipped to France.

"On Dec. 31, 1919, the transport company made a contract to pay McAdoo's firm 75 cents a ton on approximately 400,000 tons of coal to be shipped to Italy.

"The aggregate total expected to be shipped was 844,000 tons. The amount expected by McAdoo was $744,000. As a matter of fact the coal actually shipped realized an indebtedness to the McAdoo firm of $165,712.64.

"But, the Morse firm, of course, was crooked and the lawyers only got $33,304.45 in cash and some bad notes.

"Going along with these lucrative engagements was the employment by the moving picture people at an annual fee of $100,000.

"The total of fees thus far discovered which McAdoo expected to realize was $944,000.

Total in Fees.

"To this must be added the Doheny fees of $150,000.

"Total $1,094,000.

"For all this McAdoo did not appear in a single law suit. He was dealing for the most part with men who had been part of the administration when he was in the cabinet.

"In his dealings with the French and Italian governments, he was transacting business with governments to which he had shelled out American dollars during the war.

"But McAdoo called his cohorts together in solemn conclave at Chicago. He submitted to them the question: Am I an asset or a liability?" He admitted substantially all that Doheny had said except that he insisted he only got $150,000 from Doheny instead of $250,000. And, thereupon, for no other apparent reason than that the amount had been reduced, these distinguished gentlemen set up a pean of praise for McAdoo. With them it was the size of the fee, not its character."

LEGION FIGHTS TO HELP VETS

30 Amendments Offered in Bill to Favor Disabled Soldiers.

Thirty specific amendments to the existing war risk insurance act are proposed in a bill for the relief of disabled veterans which has been drawn up by the national legislative committee of the American Legion, based on resolutions adopted at the last legion convention.

Outstanding among the proposed amendments are those which would permit veterans of all wars to receive treatment in veterans bureau hospitals for disabilities not traceable to war service and would extend from three to five years after discharge from service the period within which tuberculosis, nervous or organic diseases developed by a former service would be presumed to have been contracted in the service. The present law would be further amended to make it unnecessary for the existence of the disease to be discovered within the period.

Other amendments would permit ratings of disabilities in sub-offices and in the field by special boards; increase allowances for dependents of deceased disabled men, for burial expense and for attendants; make optional the taking of vocational training by those suffering from tuberculosis; abolish the time limit within which application may be made for compensation, and provide that temporary ratings of disability be made proportionate to the individuals' loss of earning power. Another provision would automatically apply retroactive compensation to the payment of government insurance.

OBREGON WON'T GIVE AMNESTY TO CHIEFS OF MEXICAN REBELS

With the rebels on their last legs an organized campaign is under way to induce the Mexican government to issue the usual proclamation of amnesty.

Every newspaper of consequence in the capital save one has been publishing editorials for the last two weeks, advancing arguments why President Obregon should issue such a proclamation, so that all Mexicans may love one another once more.

To these editorials and to suggestions advanced to him by senators and deputies, Obregon has replied:

"This time there will be no amnesty."

Further editorials and petitions couched in eloquent terms by peace loving organizations elicited a longer statement:

"Amnesty proceeds as a generous act from victor to vanquished as forgiveness for political offenses. But there can be no amnesty for the offense of treason.

"Amnesty already is a fact for the common soldiers in the rebel ranks. All such taken prisoners by government forces in our victories have been placed in liberty.

Leaders Must Pay.

"Believing that I interpret my duty faithfully, I propose to continue operating with all possible energy against the high rebel chieftains who have violated their honor and broken their oaths of loyalty to the government."

The policy of unofficial amnesty to the rebel soldiers and stern punishment for their leaders, particularly those who held high army posts before the revolt, is likely to be adhered to until the end. Every cabinet member, including the mild Vasconcelos, minister of education, favors it. Two results are apparent:

1. The proscribed rebel leaders are showing a disposition to prolong their resistance, substituting guerrilla warfare for the formal campaign they no longer are able to maintain.

2. Rebel troopers are embracing every opportunity to surrender to the government, knowing they will not be punished. Only those who love a life of banditry, with its lack of discipline and the prospect of occasional rich loot, remain in the field.

To Wipe Out Causes.

Government officials admit that a proclamation of amnesty would result in the surrender of most insurgent commanders within 10 days. The officials argue, however, that to spare their lives, respect their properties and restore their citizenship rights would be to give harbor to men who have little or no sense of honor, who are natural rebels, and would revolt again at the first opportunity.

President Obregon says he wishes this to be the last great rebellion. He desires to impress upon Mexicans the double lesson that insurrections do not always succeed, and that when they fail there is a price to be paid.

Documents taken from rebel prisoners indicate that they will fight no more pitched battles unless forced to do so.

The new plan is to withdraw from populous centers and railroad lines, isolating themselves in deserts, mountain ranges or jungles, raiding small towns, cutting up small federal detachments when opportunity offers.

Battles Amaze Americans.

Many Americans who have lived in Mexico throughout the revolutionary period succeeding the fall of Diaz remark with surprise upon the number of stubbornly fought battles in the present revolt.

The first was the capture of Puebla by the government troops after a three-day battle, with more than 1,000 killed and wounded on either side, and 1,200 rebel prisoners. The second was the all-day defense of Pachuca, two hours' ride from Mexico City, by 300 state troops against 1,200 rebels. All of the city was lost save a church and a public building.

Morelia, capital of the state of Michoacan, was attacked by 3,000 rebels. Its 500 defenders held the city for three days and nights, finally surrendering when two-thirds of the troops and nearly all the officers had been killed or wounded. The federal commander, seriously wounded, was shot by a firing squad an hour later.

Esperanza, the key to Vera Cruz, was the scene of the decisive battle of the war. Guadelupe Sanchez, in personal command of 5,000 rebels, faced General Eugenio Martinez and 6,000 federals from 7 o'clock Saturday morning until 3 o'clock Monday morning. The battle was evenly contested until the rebels began to run short of ammunition. Orderly retreat was impossible and Sanchez lost two-thirds of his men in the wild rout that followed.

Wounded Leader Fights On.

The battle of Ocotlan, north of Lake Chapala, in Jalisco, was the decisive action of the western campaign. General Enrique Estrain, commanding the insurgent forces, took up a strong natural position of his own choosing and defended it against superior government forces for 13 hours. This time President Obregon himself was on the ground directing the operations of troops. He maintained his reputation of never having lost a battle.

The battle of La Piedad or Palo Verde, as it has been called, was forced on the rebel generals Estrada and Diguez, who were trapped by General Escobar and had to fight their way clear, with heavy losses. Escobar was wounded in this fight by a rifle bullet in the left chest near the heart. He remained on his horse for nearly 12 hours afterward, directing first the attack and then the pursuit of the flying rebel column.

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BLIND INDIAN GUIDE IN WEST

Red Man Leads Explorer McDonald to Site of 1807 Trading Post.

The site of a trading post which 500 miles inland from the Pacific ocean, was founded in 1807, at virtually the same time that John Jacob Astor was establishing his post at the mouth of the Columbia river, has been located by Duncan McDonald of Dixon, Mont., son of an early Hudson Bay company factor. A blind Indian was McDonald's guide.

The heap of stones and wood ashes are on the shore of Lake Pend Oreille in northern Idaho. They are all that are left of the log barricades and cabins which were built by David Thompson in 1807.

Thompson was an employe of the Hudson Bay Co. in eastern Canada when Astor determined to send his expedition by boat around Cape Horn. Offered employment by Astor, Thompson decided instead to head an expedition of his own to cross the continent and establish a post at the mouth of the Columbia before Astor's could round the Horn.

But Thompson's expedition was forced by hostile Indians to camp for a winter north of what now is the city of Spokane and the Thompson party arrived at the mouth of the Columbia to find Astor's men building their cabins. Thompson returned to the Rocky mountain posts on Lake Pend Oreille in what has become northern Idaho, on Flathead Lake, in what is now western Montana, and near the present site of the city of Missoula.

ENGLAND'S KING NEVER GUILTY IN EYES OF AGE-OLD EDICT

Recent political changes in Britain have led to a discussion regarding the powers of the king. Many people think that a king has almost unlimited sway. As a matter of fact, in Britain, no man is more hedged around by rules and regulations than its sovereign.

In the first place King George must remain a Protestant. In the same way, he must not become a Freemason; had he happened to be one at the time of his accession he would have been obliged at once to resign from the craft. As a matter of fact, King George was never initiated.

Must Invite Himself.

Apart from religion and law, the king is bound rigidly by many rules, both social and political. For instance, on becoming the monarch he must withdraw from clubs to which he has hitherto belonged; and again, he never writes a personal letter to anyone outside his immediate circle; all other private correspondence is conducted through secretaries.

Again, he must not accept an invitation to dine. On the contrary, when, for instance, he wishes to stay with Lord Derby in order to see the Grand National race run at Liverpool, he has to invite himself.

The king's position toward the law also is somewhat anomalous. As a general theory, he is regarded as above the law; in practice, however, he has to obey it like anyone else.

He can issue, with the advice of his ministers, royal proclamations which have the force of law; but the proclamation is only binding so far as it is based upon an existing statute.

Cannot Violate Law.

He cannot set up private tribunals, nor can he add to the jurisdiction of a court. And by a special act of parliament it also has been decided that the king, if he were to lose a suit brought against him by the revenue authorities, would be liable to pay all costs. On the other hand, a subject cannot sue the king except by what is known as a "petition of rights."

The king, according to the law of the land, cannot possibly commit an offense. Any wrong or injury suffered by a subject at his hands is attributed to the "mistakes of his advisers."

Therefore it happens that the king is the only person in Great Britain who cannot arrest a suspected felon, even if he caught a burglar entering Buckingham Palace. The reason for this is that no action for wrongful arrest could be brought against him, and hence if the man caught were proved innocent it would be a case of a wrong without a remedy.

The king cannot impose any taxation without first obtaining the consent of the house of commons. So severe is this restriction that the king cannot create any new post, with new fees, or add new fees to existing posts, because this would be regarded as equivalent to new taxation.

PIMPLES ON FACE AND NECK

Scales Formed, Itched and Burned, Cuticura Healed.

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SAYS DOPE SOLD IN ARIZONA JAILS

Federal Officer Urges All Cities to Stricter Enforcement.

The charge that dope is being peddled to school children of Phoenix, that 90 per cent of the crime is committed by drug addicts, and that ex-service men, made drug fiends by government doctors and nurses, are selling their clothing and using up large portion of compensation checks to supply themselves with opiates, are made by George A. Mauk, U. S. marshal, in urging more drastic anti-narcotic laws.

"The Harrison narcotic law is a joke," said Mauk, "for the reason that it is subject to almost any sort of interpretation. It is particularly weak in not providing for the permanent cure of addicts. Under the state law a Chinaman cought with 20 cans of opium in his possession can only be fined $200 or $300, and yet this man is a potential murderer, for the users of his stuff are inspired to violent crimes, or eventually die from use of the drug, for opium kills one way or another."

State and city authorities should take drastic means to prevent drugs being sold to inmates of county and city jails, Mauk added. Out of 11 prisoners turned over by him from Tucson and Phoenix jails to the federal authorities, he said, seven were addicts. One, a woman, had her powder-case filled with morphine, and 15 grains additional were found in the lining of her coat. The drug, she said, had been sold to her at from $2 to $3 per ounce while she was in jail.

Author of Tipperary, Battle Ditty, Dies

Henry James Williams, co-author of the famous British battle ditty, "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," is dead.

He was the author of many songs, but it was "Tipperary" that made him and his collaborator, Jack Judge, famous to the ends of the world.

"It's a Long Way to Tipperary" was hawked from publisher to publisher before it was accepted, and when finally it was first sung the year before the war, it caught on instantly and was at the height of its popularity when the war broke out, and the soldiers began singing it as they went over the top.

It is said it was translated into every important language, including Chinese.

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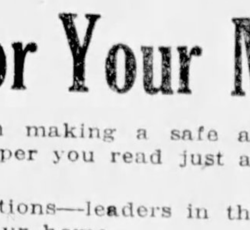

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